

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 42

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JULY 31, 1909.

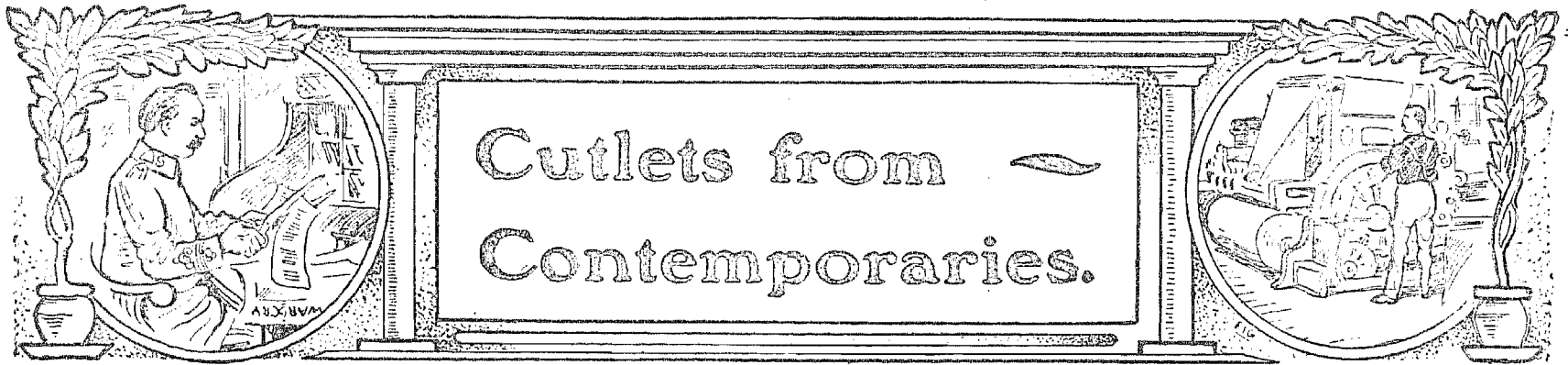
THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents



SCENES IN THE LIFE OF YORKSHIRE TOM.

(See p



What Life Means

To an S. A. Officer.

Save an old man, you save a unit; save a child you save a multiplication table, a bundle of glorious possibilities." But I have a heart moved with great pity and love for the poor outcast of either sex who has wrecked all hopes, including their own, and are in the centre of the maelstrom of vice, being swirled down to the regions of dark despair, the eternal abode of life-wasters. A vision of these children and their wasted lives always brings home to me my purpose in life, which, after "seeking first the kingdom of God," is to be Christlike, and go forth to seek and to help save that which is or is likely to be lost. Therefore, my reading, recreation, and meditation are done with desire to more efficiently equip myself to accomplish the sacred purpose of my life, which came through a confirmed conviction that in no other way should my life be spent.

I realise more keenly than ever that this short probation on earth is my only opportunity to help to rob hell and people heaven.

Life to me has meant struggles, stories, sorrows, joys, regrets, satisfaction; but I can say with Paul, "All things work together for good." In conclusion, I can say with another Paul, Jean Paul, "Like a morning dream, life becomes more and more faint the longer I live, and the reason for everything appears more clear." I already feel I have not lived in vain.—New Zealand Cry.

Americans in London.

Staff Officers See Some Famous Spots.

We, the American party, headed by Major Beaumont, marched from the Olympia to the Corps where we were entertained, right through the district where our Grand Old Man, The General, did his first Salvation Army work. We passed within a few feet of where he had a hired room and did his meetings. Within a few min-

utes' walk from where The General and his good wife took their stand, which has resulted in this great and grand organisation, and has proved such a mighty power for God—right in this immediate neighbourhood our Commander, then Captain Eva Booth, took charge of the Grecian Theatre, and amid bitter persecution and awful riots, built up such a record for God and The Army, that her name is heard upon the lips of many of these old Soldiers and friends until this day. With these facts impressing our minds, we marched through the neighbourhood. We were also impressed with some of the feelings our General must have had, for there on Sunday, as we marched to our place for dinner, the streets were flooded with a living mass of people. In one place they were selling and trading dogs of every specimen and variety, in another equally as big a crowd was selling birds of all kinds. The crowd of traders was so great we could scarcely push our way through, but the respect shown for The Army was very remarkable. There was not one slur or unkind word the whole way through, and when we consider that only a few years ago our people's blood was being spilt and their lives placed in great danger in this very neighbourhood, we were led to exclaim, "Truly, O Lord, Thy works are wonderful!"—American Cry.

Christlike Work.

From City Street to Shady Meadow.

The actual number of children and their mothers treated to free outings of from one to twelve or fourteen days in length, in this country, has not been computed, but the total is enormous. But few Corps in the U. S. Territory will fail to participate in this means of blessing the poor people.

From Chicago come the first details of a successful outing, where a few days since, Commissioner Estill and his forces transported nearly two thousand mothers and children from hot, dirty city streets to sweet, fresh, cool country meadows. This

is the first of many such by which, North, South, East and West, several hundred thousand will be given a breathing spell in the country.

By auto, by trolley, by boat, by carriage, by waggon, these hundreds of thousands will be transplanted from the city to country, where from the time of starting to the return, not one cent of expense shall accrue to them.

It has been a constant marvel to "outsiders" how The Army is able to do so vast a philanthropic work on such small financial resources. In every case, in every city we but state our need and the necessary financial aid is given. It will gratify the multitude of donors throughout the land to receive the assurance that every cent is expended in blessing.

May God increase our power to work and to bless.—American Social Gazette.

In Days of Old.

An Australian Officer Tells Story.

I remember well one day I went out with a bell to announce the meetings. Through this a man got saved. It was this way. I was going along with the bell, holding on to it by the tongue for I was simply afraid to ring it. Coming to a lane, I turned down it, and getting on my knees prayed to God to give me courage to ring it. A man came along and looked at me in amazement, so I got up from my knees and began to speak to him about his soul. Before I left him he professed conversion, and I went on my way as one inspired, and rang that bell till my hand blistered, and gave away bills, without a trace of nervousness. The building was simply packed, and I think we had souls every night. Yet there was much opposition. One day a man drove past the march, and slashed us across the face, men and women alike. The police interfered, but little for our protection, and I think, secretly sympathised with the mob. One of the biggest open-air we ever had was in the City Park one Christmas afternoon.

There were just three speakers, and for music my colleague had a cornet and I a euphonium. No sooner had our meeting commenced than a number of other great gatherings—socialists, infidels, unemployed and what not, broke up, and they all surged around us to the number of about six thousand. I happened to be the first to speak, and got through fairly well.—Australian Cry.

What Makes a Man?

The Qualities Needed.

What makes a man? Not length of years

In paltry living spent;
'Tis not the braided coat he wears,
His collar neatly bent;
'Tis not his stylish gait or mien,
His club, or social clan;
'Tis not his height nor age, I ween—
These never make a man.

What makes a man? Not wisdom's art

Nor learning's cultured lore;
Not language, though he knows by heart
The tongues of every shore,
Not all the knowledge to be gleaned
In life's brief mortal span;
Not all the gems by ocean screened
Have right to make a man.

What makes a man? 'Tis not the power

That wields a deadly blow;
A giant in his strength may tower
And yet no virtue know;
'Tis not the workman's rugged skill
That draws the mansion's plan,
He might do all this and still
Be only half a man.

What makes a man? Oh, not the dust

We tread beneath the sod;
But higher still life's solemn trust,
The breath of Nature's God;
The inner soul, and not, forsooth,
The outer walls we scan,
Hope, courage, honour, love and truth—
These make the perfect man.

—Australian Y. S.

Don't allow the sediment of habit to harden into vice.

HE SHALL CHOOSE.

I said, "Let me walk in the fields."
He said, "No, walk in the town."
I said, "There are no flowers there."
He said, "No flowers, but a crown."
I said, "But the skies are black.
There is nothing but noise and din."
And He wept as He sent me back,
"There is more," He said, "there is sin."

I said, "But the air is thick,
And fogs are veiling the sun."
He answered, "Yet souls are sick,
And souls in the dark undone."
I said, "I shall miss the light,
And friends will miss me they say."
He answered, "Choose to-night,
If I am to miss you or they?"

I pleaded for time to be given
He said, "Is it hard to decide?
It will not seem hard in heaven
To have followed the steps of your Guide."

I cast one look at the fields,
Then, set my face to the town.
He said, "My child, do you yield?
Will you leave the flowers for the crown?"
—Then—into His hand went mine,
And into my heart came He,
And I walk in a light divine,
The path I had feared to see.

The Praying League

Special Topics of Prayer: 1. Pray for success of The General's Motor Tour. 2. Pray for the Commissioner's visit to the Old Land. 3. Pray for Field Officers in new appointments. 4. Pray for the prospective Candidates for S. A. Work.

* * *
Sunday, August 1st.—Outside Beauty Only. 2 Sam. xiv. 25; xv. 1-21.
Monday, August 2nd.—David and Adversity. 2 Sam. xv. 23-36.
Tuesday, August 3rd.—Cursing the King. 2 Sam. xvi. 1-14.
Wednesday, August 4th.—Friend Amid Foes. 2 Sam. xvi. 15-20.
Thursday, August 5th.—Absalom Slain. 2 Sam. xvii. 15-22; xviii. 2-14.
Friday, August 6th.—Selfish Affection. 2 Sam. xviii. 19-33.
Saturday, August 7th.—King Once More. 2 Sam. xix. 1-15.
* * *

CALL TO CANADA'S WOMEN.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

Last week we drew the attention of our readers to that very serious important question, the "White Traffic." I hope my readers taken it upon their hearts, and we shall not only be filled with

indignation towards the perpetrators of this gigantic evil, and sympathy for the poor, hapless victims and their sorrowing friends, but I trust that thought, indignation and sympathy may crystallise in deeds, and that something practical can and will be done to "put away the evil" from our midst. Do not hold aloof from this matter, and say "It has nothing to do with me." It should touch every woman's heart. It may be that the sweet girls whom you know best and love dearly, are in danger. Oh, this is the time for deeds as well as words and sentiments.

* * *
Then another question of vital interest to us at the moment is the housing of the "stranger within our gates." We are assured by Professor Osborne, and other citizens of Winnipeg, and by those who have investigated the matter in Toronto, that terrible conditions prevail.

This, doubtless, is true to a greater or less extent of all our cities where there has been an influx of foreign peoples. The women of Canada must, in the interest of the future welfare of our beloved land, seek to protect this new womanhood from drifting away from virtue's white path, and the dear, eager childhood from the knowledge of the evil which comes from the associations and in-

fluence of unhealthy, moral as well as physical, environment.

I do not venture here to formulate plans of action, or offer suggestions for remedies; I merely draw the attention of the reading constituency of the War Cry, to the great need as it presents itself, with the hope that personal responsibility for its amelioration be taken seriously to heart by every woman under whose eyes these lines fall. "Love will find a way or make one." If the hearts of our Canadian women are filled with the compassion of our Divine Master, He will give wisdom, and ways and means, according to local or provincial conditions, will be devised for the improvement and happiness of our sisters who are flocking to our shore to make homes for themselves, their husbands, and little ones.

YOUNG FRIENDS, ATTENTION!

Again, though I run the risk of seeming too persistent, I would urge upon my young readers with health and talents, to give heed to the many voices calling them from paths of ease, pleasure, and money-getting, to tread the way of blessed soul-saving, in the ranks of The Salvation Army. Enter the open-door of opportunity before it closes behind you and you have forever lost your chance

PRAYING IN THE SPIRIT.

A Chapter from Colonel Brengle's New Book, "When the Holy Ghost is Come."

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."



AN important work of the Holy Spirit is to teach us how to pray, instruct us what to pray for, and inspire us to pray earnestly, without ceasing, and in faith, for the things we desire and the things that are dear to the heart of the Lord.

In a familiar verse, the poet Montgomery says:

"Prayer is the ladder of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of the eye,
When none but God is near."

And no doubt he is right. Prayer is exceedingly simple. The faintest cry for help, a whisper for mercy, is prayer. But when the Holy Spirit comes and fills the soul with His blessed presence, prayer becomes more than a cry; it ceases to be a feeble request, and often becomes a strife (Romans xv, 30; Col. iv, 12) for greater things, a conflict, an invincible argument, a wrestling with God, and through it men enter into the Divine councils and rise into a blessed and responsible fellowship in some heavenly sense with the Father and the Son in the moral government of the world.

Coming Boldly to the Throne.

It was in this spirit and fellowship that Abraham prayed for Sodom (Genesis xiii, 23-24); that Moses interceded for Israel, and stood between them and God's anger (Exodus xxxii, 1-17); and that Elijah prevailed to shut up the heavens and to cause rain and fire to come, and then again prevailed in his prayer for rain.

God would have us come to Him not only as a feeble and ignorant child comes, but as an ambassador to his home government; as a full-proven son who has become of age and entered into partnership with his father; as a bride who is one in all interests and affections with the bridegroom.

He would have us "come boldly to the throne of grace" with a well-ordered and Scriptural understanding of what we desire, and with a purpose to "ask," "seek," and "knock" till we get the thing we wish, being assured that it is according to His will; and this boldness is not inconsistent with the profoundest humility and a sense of utter independence; indeed, it is always accompanied by self-distrust and humble reliance upon the merits of Jesus, else it is but presumption and unsmothered conceit. This union of assurance and humility, of boldness and dependence, can only be secured by the baptism with the Holy Spirit, and only so can one be prepared and fitted for such prayer.

Three great obstacles hinder mighty prayer: 1. Selfishness; 2. Unbelief; 3. The darkness of ignorance and foolishness. The baptism with the Spirit sweeps away these obstacles and brings in the three essentials to prayer: 1. Faith; 2. Love; 3. The light of heavenly knowledge and wisdom.

1. Selfishness must be cast out by the incoming of love. The ambassador must not be seeking personal ends, but the interests of his government and the people he represents; the son must not be seeking private gain, but the common prosperity of the partnership in which he will fully and lawfully share; the bride must not forget him to whom she belongs, and seek separate ends, but in all ways identify herself with her husband and his interests.

So the child of God must come in prayer, unselfishly.

Selfishness Must Be Destroyed.

It is the work of the Holy Spirit with our cooperation and glad consent, to search and destroy selfishness out of our hearts, and fill them with pure love to God and man. And when this is done we shall not then be asking for things unless to consume them upon our lusts, to gratify our appetites, or pride, or ambition, or care, or vainglory. We shall seek only the glory of our Lord and the common good of our fellow-men, in which as co-workers and partners, we shall have a common share. If we ask for success, it is not that we may be exalted, but that God may be glorified; that Jesus may secure the purchase of His blood; that men may be saved, and the Kingdom of Heaven be established upon earth.

If we ask for daily bread, it is not that we may be full, but that we may be fitted for daily duty. If we ask for health, it is not alone that we may be free from pain and fitted with physical comfort, but that we may be spent "in publishing the sinner's Friend," in fulfilling the work for which God has placed us here.

2. Unbelief must be destroyed. Doubt paralyzes prayer. Unbelief quenches the spirit of intercession. Only as the eye of faith sees our Father God upon the Throne guaranteeing to us rights and privileges by the blood of His Son, and inviting us to come without fear, and make our wants known, does prayer rise from the commonplace to the sublime;

does it cease to be a feeble, timid cry, and become a mighty spiritual force, moving God Himself in the interests which it seeks.

Men, wise with the wisdom of this world, but poor and naked and blind and foolish in matters of faith, ask: "Will God change His plans at the request of man?" And we answer, "Yes," since many of God's plans are made contingent upon the prayers of His people, and He has ordered that prayer offered in faith, according to His will, revealed in His word, shall be one of the controlling factors in His government of men.

Our Will and God's Will.

Is it God's will that the tides of the Atlantic and Pacific should sweep across the Isthmus of Panama? That men should run under the Alps? That thoughts and words should be winged across the ocean without any visible or tangible medium? Yes; it is His will, if you will it, and work to these ends in harmony with His great physical law. So, in the spiritual world there are wonders wrought by prayer; a God wills the will of His people when they come to Him in faith and love.

What is meant by such promises and assurances as these: "Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe, that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." (Mark xi, 24); "The supplication of a righteous man availeth much in its working. Elijah was a man of like passions with us, and he prayed fervently that it might not rain, and it rained not on the earth for three years and six months. And he prayed again, and the heavens gave rain, and the earth brought forth her increase." (James v, 16-18; American Revision.)

The Holy Spirit, entering within the heart, helps us to understand the thing we may pray for, and to see that it is full of love and loyalty to God and man, and is lawful. The prayers of people who are under the domination of selfishness, and the passions of men, are not answered. It is a thrilling fact to those who are allied with the Kingdom of God.

"What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee?" asked Jesus of the blind man. (Luke xiii, 41.) He had respect to the will of the blind man, and granted his request, seeing he had faith. And the will has respect to the vigorous, sanctified will of His people—the will that has been subdued by consecration and faith into loving union with His will.

The Faithfulness of God.

The Lord answered Abraham on behalf of Sodom till he ceased to ask.

The Lord has had His way so long with Hudson Taylor, said a friend, "that now Hudson Taylor can have his way with the Lord."

Adoniram Judson lay sick with a fatal illness in faraway Rangoon. His wife read to him an account of the conversion of a number of Jews in Constantinople through some of his writings. For a while the sick man was silent; and then he spoke with awe, telling his wife that for years he had prayed that he might be used in some way to bless the Jews, yet never having seen any evidence that his prayers were answered; but now, after many years and from far away, the evidence of answer had come. And then, after further silence, he spoke with deep emotion, saying that he had never prayed a prayer for the glory of God and the good of men but that sooner or later, even though for the time being he had forgotten, he found that God had not forgotten, but had remembered and patiently worked to answer his prayer.

Oh, the faithfulness of God! He means it when He makes promises and exhorts and urges and commands us to pray. It is not His purpose to mock us, but to answer and "to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think." Bless His holy name!

Pray with the Understanding.

3. Knowledge and wisdom must take the place of foolish ignorance. Paul says, "We know not what we should pray for as we ought," and then adds, "But the Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered." (Romans viii, 26.) If a baby child asks for a glittering razor, I refuse his request; but when my full-grown son asks for one I grant it. So God cannot wholly answer some prayers, for they are foolish or untimely. Hence, we need not love and faith only, but wisdom and knowledge, that we may ask according to the will of God.

It is this that Paul has in mind when he says that he will not only pray with the Spirit, but "I will pray with the understanding also." (1 Cor. xiv, 15.) Men should think before they pray, and study that they may pray wisely.

Now, when the Holy Spirit comes, there pours into the soul not only a flood of simple faith, but a



flood of light as well, and prayer becomes not only earnest, but intelligent also. And this intelligence increases, as, under the leadership of the Holy Spirit, the word of God is studied, and its heavenly truths and principles are grasped and assimilated.

It is thus men come to know God and become His friends, whose prayers He will assist and not deny.

Such men talk with God as friend with friend, and the Holy Spirit helps their infirmities; encourages them to urge their prayer in faith; teaches them to reason with God; enables them to come boldly in the name of Jesus, when oppressed with a sense of their own insignificance and unworthiness; and, when words fail them and they scarcely know how to voice their desires, He intercedes within them with unutterable groanings, according to the will of God. (Romans viii. 26, 27; 1 Cor. ii. 11.)

A young man felt called to mission work in China, but his mother offered strong opposition to his going. An agent of the mission, knowing the need of the work, and vexed the mother, one day laid the before Hudson Taylor.

Mr. Taylor," said he, "listened gently and lovingly to all I had say, and then, gently suggested praying about it. Such a prayer I have never heard before! It seemed to me more like a conversation with a trusted friend—whose advice he was seeking. He talked the matter over with the Friend from every point of view—from the side of the young man, from the side of China's needs, from the side of the mother, and her natural feelings. It was a revelation to me. I saw that prayer did not mean merely asking for things, much less asking for things to be carried out by God according to our ideas; but that it means communion, fellowship, partnership, with our Heavenly Father. And when our will is really blended with His, what liberty we may have in asking for what we want!"

Hallelujah!

CADET WALTERS FAREWELLS.

On Sunday night, July 4th, we had another farewell meeting at Bonavista, when Cadet Walters, who has been with us the last nine months as Day School Teacher, said good-bye, leaving us for other parts of the battlefield.

During her stay with us she has endeared herself to one and all, and it is with many regrets we said good-bye and wished her God speed.—W. M.

"Music hath charms." So it was proven in Sudbury on Friday last, by the Musical Trio. Their music and singing was greatly appreciated by crowds in the open-air, led by Major Moran, and a big attendance at the inside meeting. The chair was taken by Colonel Sharp and the lesson was read by Mrs. Sharp, who spoke very impressively.

Barrie.—Major and Mrs. Moore were with us on July 10 and 11, and on Tuesday Major and Mrs. Green came along. We had large open-air. Band and Songsters are doing fine under Lieutenant Brown.

Dunnville.—Twelve souls knelt at the mercy seat on Sunday night, July 11th, when Lieutenant Cranwell preached.—M. R.

The Capture of "Yorkshire Tom."

A Drunkard and Gambler—He Reforms—Becomes Temperance Lecturer—Severe Trial Drives Him to Drink—A Lassie Cadet's Question—He Finds Christ.

ABOUT three months ago the Sunday night congregation at the Temple Corps, Toronto, was somewhat surprised to see a powerfully-built, middle-aged man walk deliberately down the aisle and kneel at the penitent form, without a word of invitation being given to him. They were still more surprised when he afterwards gave his testimony, and they learned that he was a well-known temperance lecturer, who went by the name of "Yorkshire Tom." The new convert has made rapid progress since then, and both in the open-air and indoor meetings, is ever ready to tell what God has done for his soul.

Tom's life-story is interesting, and contains many "pointers" for Salvationists to ponder over. Briefly, it is as follows:—

Thomas Tiplady, to give him his right name, was born in the village of Skelton, Yorkshire, in the days when the grass grew knee-high where some of the chief streets of Middlebro' now are. How long ago that was, we will leave our readers to guess, but he is not an old man yet, by any means. His father was a fiery Primitive Methodist local preacher, but ran a grocery store in between meetings to pay expenses. It was too bad, though, that he was fond of a pipe, but people in those days used to consider that beer and tobacco were "good creatures of God," and so probably he lost no influence through it. In these days, however, we would be apt to say that a preacher had "gone to the devil," if he kept such pernicious "creatures" in his house.

As soon as Tom was old enough, he was set to earn his own living, and made a promising start as a news-boy. He then tried carpentering, but, getting tired of that, started to work for a stone mason. That did not suit him for long, however, and he finally found his vocation in life

as a commercial traveller. As he was a genial sort of chap, with abundance of humour and good nature, and willing to put himself out to oblige everybody, he had great success, and in a few years could command as good a salary as most men in his profession.

It was all through an accident that he met his wife. One day he got his leg broken, and was carried to the hospital. Now, a certain fair damsel was visiting her sick brother on that day, and her heart was stirred with compassion as she saw the stalwart and good-looking Thomas being carried in on a stretcher. It must have been a case of love at first sight, and, as is usually the case, a way was soon found whereby the acquaintance could be ripened. Tom still remembers the lovely cups of hot bovril she used to make him. When he got better, he made a point of regularly calling round at the house where she lived, just to see her brother as he said. Well, to make a long story short, they got married, and lived very happily together for some time.

At this period of his life, Tom resided in Bradford, and he often attended the meetings of The Salvation Army, where God spoke loudly to his heart, convicting him of his need of salvation. Sometimes he would sit in his seat trembling with emotion, and wishing that someone would come and speak to him about his soul. Everybody passed him by, however, and time after time he went out of the meetings with a heavy heart.

Just a word of encouragement at this critical period would have resulted in his accepting Christ, but someone failed to do their duty, and so Tom failed to get the victory. Had anyone spoken to him in those meetings, he might have been saved from many years of sinning and have done a very useful work for God and The Army. What a lesson to Salvationists not to neglect their



Yorkshire Tom's Two Daughters. Lillith (sitting) is a Cadet; Annie is a Corps-Cadet.

opportunities of helping souls. But yet Tom is a good bit to blame himself.

The effects of his procrastination soon became manifest. Gradually he drifted away from religious influences and got more and more under the power of evil habits. Starting with "only a glass," he soon became a drunkard, beginning with a mug or two on a sure winner, he soon became a confirmed gambler. On one occasion he won £150 (\$750.00) and went on a prolonged debauch with it. This sort of conduct made his employers lose confidence in him and very soon he found himself out of employment. Then he had to go to work in a mine with a pick and shovel, and at the end of a few months, instead of weighing 17 stone, he only tipped the scale at twelve. No doubt he thought then, that the way of the transgressor is hard.

His poor wife was heart-broken, and often pleaded with him to reform, but in vain. She herself had got converted at The Salvation Army and thus her grief at the state of her husband was intensified. Though Tom would not get converted himself, he offered no objections to his wife and daughters attending The Army or wearing uniform, and so before long the whole family except himself, were Salvationists.

His wife was determined to do her utmost to save him, however, and so, failing to get him to go to The Army, she invited a great temperance light to the house. This old man rejoiced in the name of "Water Sammy," and he gave Tom such a lecture that the big, good-natured fellow could not resist his invitation to sign the pledge. He felt surprised at himself for doing so, but came to the conclusion that since he had signed, he had better stick to it. Next night therefore, he astounded the townspeople by walking into the open-air ring of the temperance folk and singing a song about the benefits of pure, cold water.

Having thus made an excellent start, he aspired to greater things, and before long he was as enthusiastic an advocate of the Temperance cause as there was in all Yorkshire.

Being a ready speaker, his services were constantly in demand, and every week-end he would travel to some town to address mass meetings.

(Continued on page 11.)



Yorkshire Tom and His Stall at a Live Stock Fair.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

Mysterious Volcanic Workings.

It is hardly supposed that a party of men belonging to a revenue cutter who landed on the island of Bogoslof, in the Bering Sea, had faith enough to believe that some person had removed two mountains which were formerly on the island, by the same gift. Anyhow, they were not there when the men visited the island a week or two ago. Volcanic activity has done wonderful work in that region, and the face of nature is quite changed. Two imposing peaks have disappeared, and a bay has been transformed into a lake, in the midst of which two small islands have appeared. The lake is composed of warm salt water of a temperature of about 71 degrees. One of the islands is discharging quantities of steam.

Wireless Telephony at Sea.

Every day almost, brings tidings of some new, and more or less wonderful invention. Of the latter day triumphs, wireless telegraphy certainly stands in the front rank. The world was astonished when the first wireless telegraphy made its appearance, but even that seems quite antiquated now, when typewriters and lighting plants are worked by this marvelous power.

The wireless telephone has now successfully entered into the deep-sea fishing industry. For some time experiments have been conducted by the wireless telegraphy station at Brant Rock, which is equipped with a wireless telephone, with a small vessel stationed among the fleet of the south shore fishermen twelve miles out in Massachusetts Bay. Recently, it is said, the fishermen wished to learn the prices ruling in the Boston market. The operator on the wireless-fitted boat called up Brant Rock and telephoned the fishermen's request. The land operator asked Boston, and the answer was sent back to the fishermen with very gratifying results.

A New Submarine Link.

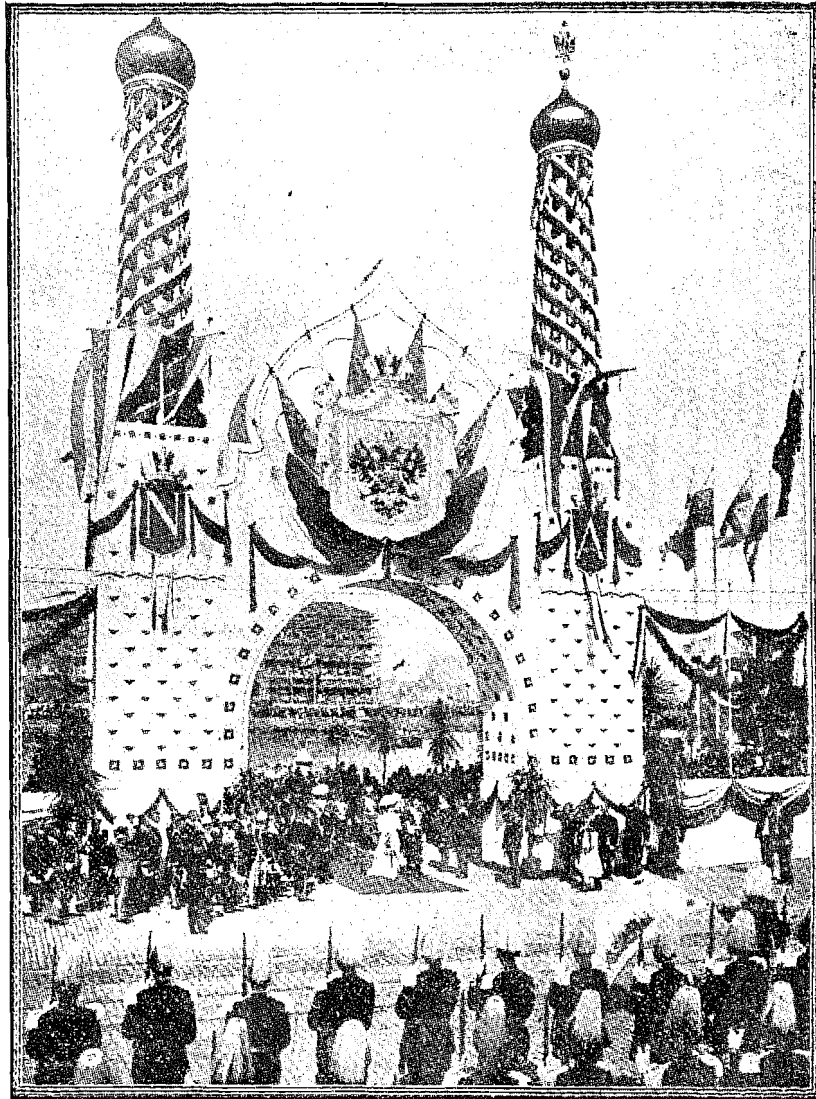
Ocean and earth are already covered with a complete network of cables and telegraphic wires, many of which are kept "hot" all the year round. A new cable which promises to keep its operators from any lengthy idle spells, is that which is being laid from St. John's Newfoundland, to New York, connecting with one of the trans-Atlantic cables at Flemish Cape, just East of St. John's. It will form the first direct cable line between Europe and New York by way of Newfoundland. The steamer "Colonia," of the Commercial Cable Co., is undertaking the work of laying the cable. She has on board two thousand miles of new cable.

Fighting a Great Scourge.

In the world to-day, when disease and premature death, through neglect, are so rife, one is often led to wonder what steps are being taken by the nations to fight and eradicate these evils. Recent investigations made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, have revealed the estimated fact that the United States alone is paying annually over seven million dollars for the education of children who will die from tuberculosis before they reach the age of eighteen. There are nearly one million school children in the country to-day who will die of this disease before they are of age, the statements continue. To offset this yearly waste, the children are being educated about the dangers of tuberculosis and the methods to be taken for its prevention, and during the school year just closed, over 3,500,000 of the 17,000,000 school children in the United States, the society states have received such training.

A Canadian Railroad's Enterprise.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company's new offices on Cockspur St., in the world's metropolis were opened



The Reception of Czar Nicholas II, and the Czaritza at Stockholm.

The Czar is no longer to remain secluded at Tsarskoye Se'lo. He has just joined the ranks of the wandering monarchs, and following the habits of the German Emperor and King Edward will move about Europe with a certain measure of freedom. He was received at the Swedish capital recently by King Gustav and his Queen. A special archway designed in Russian style had been erected.

ed on Dominion Day. The site is a magnificent one. It is at the very hub of London.

The inside furnishings of the new building are luxuriously complete. A noticeable feature of the building is the range of circular-fronted balconies on the fifth floor in front of deeply recessed windows, which are surmounted by a very effective, heavy moulded and medallioned main cornice. The carving on the front wall includes the Coat of Arms of the Canadian Provinces traversed by the Grand Trunk system.

The public office is a fine room forty feet long and eighteen feet high. The floor is marble, and the walls are pannelled in teak with inlays of ebony and holly. In this room there is a magnificent frieze by Mr. Frank Brangwyn, A. R. A., giving allegorical pictures of Canadian history.

Engineer Heroically Saves Ship.

On July 10th, a coupling on a ferry plying between Montreal and La Prairie broke and the engine got beyond control. In an instant the plunger was banging from end to end of a ten-foot cylinder, the turret was filled with steam, the feed-pipes burst, and the whole engine-room was hissing with flying rods and escaping steam, in a state of dreadful confusion. The engineer, Mr. J. St. Michel, in the face of burns, mutilation, and perhaps death, dashed into the engine room and shut off the steam just in the nick of time. Another minute and an explosion would have occurred, sending the boat and its several hundred occupants to the bottom of the river. Loud whistles of distress soon brought a tug to the assistance of the boat, and the passengers were towed back to the wharf from which they had just embarked.

The engineer's brave action was certainly worthy of highest commendation, which the Montrealers were not slow in expressing.

Gum Chewing Evils.

The following pledge was signed by a large number of people at a certain Salvation Army Corps in the U. S. A. We commend the same to Canadian comrades.

We, the undersigned, do hereby pledge ourselves loyal to the articles below. We believe gum chewing to be injurious to the spiritual and physical welfare of the individual or Christian who indulges, for reasons as follows:

1. (a) It is not Christlike; an unnatural and worldly habit.
- (b) For the Christian man or woman it is unladylike and ungentlemanly.
- (c) By abstaining from its use Jesus is the more pleased with our lives and desire to do His will.

2. Gum chewing causes an abnormal flow and waste of saliva from the salivary glands of the mouth. This saliva should be the first aid to digestion. Consequently, at eating, saliva is absent, and an unnecessary washing of foods into the stomach by water, stimulating and even intoxicating drinks takes place. Thus, by its use digestion is not properly aided.

3. Hundreds of Christians chew gum as a compromise with Satan on tobacco and snuff dipping. Christ calls us to be living examples.

Therefore, we, the undersigned, believe the above articles to be true, and by our example we will endeavor to help others to please our Master better.

Health Precepts.

In an essay on Scientific Morality, a French doctor gives some useful precepts in the matter of hygiene, the chief of which are as follows:—

"Take care of your health, for the health of the individual belongs not only to himself, but to the community."

It needs a healthy body to make

a vigorous mind. Both mind and body require to be exercised.

Eat in moderation. Abstain from alcohol and make water the usual beverage.

The worker with the muscles should be a vegetarian and should indulge in sugar; the brain-worker, on the other hand, should be a meat-eater.

Work is a condition of health. Protect yourself against chills rather than cold.

Sleep eight hours.

Do not smoke.

Let the sun into your dwelling, but let out the air.

Fight dust with water.

Get rid of curtains, carpets, and draperies.

Spend the weekly day of rest in the open air."

Some of these rules, are, no doubt, in direct opposition to many accepted notions, but most of us agree with him as to the benefit of abstaining from alcohol and tobacco, and Salvationists can testify as to the benefit of attending the open-air on Sundays.

New German Chancellor.

By the retirement of Prince Von Buelow from the position of Chancellor of the German Empire, the Kaiser will probably regain the autocratic power possessed before the outbreak of the National storm of indignation last November. The new Chancellor is Dr. Theobald Von Bethmann-Hollweg, and it is hardly expected that he will keep much of a check on the Emperor.

The new Chancellor has a marked strain of Jewish blood in his veins through the Bethmann branch of his family, the founder of which was driven from Holland in the seventeenth century by anti-Semitic persecution. With the Colonial Secretary, Herr Dernburg, he becomes the second Imperial Cabinet Minister of Semitic origin.

No contemporary German statesman has ever been more intimate with the Kaiser than his new Prime Minister. They were students together at Bonn University, and fraternity brothers in the famous Borussia Society.

Japanese Enthusiastic Over S. A.

The Emperor of Japan sent two cruisers to represent the Land of the Rising Sun at the Alaska-Yukon Exposition, at Seattle. One night more than one hundred of the Japanese officers, cadets and seamen attended The Salvation Army No. 1 Corps' meeting. They showed a keen interest in all that was done, clapping their hands vigorously after each solo and instrumental selection, and they even clapped loud and long after Adjutant Loney prayed. To all appearances there was the deepest sincerity and appreciation in their applause. To have a prayer encored is something new, and for the applauders to be Japanese, is something for mature minds to reflect upon. The local Japanese missionary acted as interpreter. During the daytime our Hall was used by the Seattle Japanese Christians in entertaining the members of the Japanese fleet. Hundreds of officers and men have attended daily. So the young Jap on the briny ocean is very much the same as his brother at home—good to The Army.

The Queen Defends Dumb Animals.

A short time ago several long maned and tailed horses were presented by a number of Canadian women to Queen Alexandra. Prior to their despatch the horses were subjected to an operation called "docking." The Queen is an opponent of this process, and likewise of any inhuman or cruel treatment of any animal. Thus it was that, eventually, the horses were returned to this Dominion, and replaced at the expense of the veterinary surgeon, by undocked animals, thus closing what the veterinary had turned from a pleasant incident to an unpleasant one. The story was related at the Anti-vivisection Congress the other day, and incidentally showed in real life the character of our Queen.

PERSONALITIES. Ensign and Mrs. Poole.

The announcement of the promotion of Lieut.-Colonel Kitching to the rank of full Colonel, will call forth warmest congratulations from a very wide circle of comrades. The Colonel's duties bring him into constant and close touch with Foreign Affairs, while his knowledge of Foreign history is encyclopaedic.

* *

The Chief of the Staff continues to improve in health, and is, by God's blessing, shaking off the effects of his recent indisposition.

* *

The appointment of Lieut.-Colonel Govaars to the command of the work in the Dutch Indies, including the interesting island of Java, has been accompanied by promotion to the rank of full Colonel.

Colonel Govaars, who is a Hollander, has had twenty-three years' service. This has included a number of appointments on the Continent, including the Chief Secretaryship of Switzerland.

* *

The Chief Secretary, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Howell and Brigadier Potter, will be going to Montreal and Quebec next week for the purpose of conducting an inspection. Brigadier Potter will also audit the Provincial accounts.

* *

The late Major Rogers, of the U. S. A., first came in contact with The Army in Brantford, Ont. He was erecting a Church at the time. His building skill was put into requisition in Toronto, where he erected the Dovercourt Hall.

* *

Staff-Captain Jennings, of Halifax, is resting in Peterborough, an old battlefield of his. The Staff-Captain also came to T. H. Q., on July 19.

* *

Major Phillips, Brigadier Potter and Lieutenant Dodd led on at Chester on Sunday afternoon, July 18th. The Major also conducted the night meeting. Captain McLean is on furlough.

* *

A friend of The Army in Lethbridge, writes, "Never mind name, God knows it," and encloses a five dollar bill for our missionary work. We appreciate the gift.

* *

Captain Matthews, Lieutenants Dicks and Peach were held at Placentia Junction for twenty-one days owing to a case of small-pox appearing on the steamer in which they were returning from a meeting at Bonavista to their Corps. Happily none of the Officers were affected by the complaint.

* *

Miss Mamie Southall, daughter of Lieut.-Colonel Southall has received honours from the Toronto Conservatory of Music. She topped the list in the Intermediate violin division.

* *

Lieutenant Horwood, of Parliament Street Corps, Toronto, is a sister of the late Captain Horwood, who was accidentally killed in British Columbia.

* *

Adjutant Harpley, or "Banjo Tom," as he is familiarly known, has arrived in Toronto with his wife and eight children—all Salvationists.

Recently Married at Feversham by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp.



Ensign and Mrs. Poole.

VERY pleasing event took place at Feversham last month, when Lieut.-Col. Sharp united Ensign James Poole and Captain Laura Thompson in marriage. It was fitting that the ceremony should take place at this town, for it is the Ensign's native heath, and also the place where he got converted and from whence he was sent into the Field Work of The Salvation Army. At the time of his conversion, he was a farmer, but he left the farm at the call of God, to devote his life to the gathering in of souls from the harvest fields of sin. It was in 1899 that he commenced his career as an Officer.

After passing through the Lippincott Training Garrison, he was sent to Dovercourt Corps, and then to Chesley and Oshawa. An appointment as Travelling Financial Special followed, and as a consequence he is well known in most of our Ontario towns as the "G. B. M. man." He received his promotion to the rank of Ensign in 1902. A few years ago it was decided to re-open Welland, and Ensign Poole was selected as the pioneer Officer. He started by holding meetings in a tent and soon a number of people got saved and became Soldiers, thus forming a foundation on which to build up a thriving Corps. A good work has been carried on by succeeding Officers ever since.

The Ensign's next appointment was to Oshawa, this being the second time he had command of this Corps. From there he went to

Paris, then to Palmerston and then to Wingham.

Mrs. Poole (nee Captain Laura Thompson) came out of Windsor, Ont., in 1905. After successfully passing through the Training College, she was promoted to Lieutenant, and appointed to assist at Parliament Street Corps, Toronto. She then went to Yorkville in a similar capacity. Then came orders for her to proceed to New Ontario, where she was given some special work to do. Being a good singer, and able to accompany herself on the guitar, she was quite an acquisition to a little travelling band of Officers, who went from Corps to Corps in the new Northland, singing the bright, glad songs of salvation and preaching Christ's power to save.

Pioneering experiences at Cobalt next fell to her lot, and she did quite a good work among the miners of Silverland. Promotion to Captain came in 1907. She was then sent to Huntsville, then to Burk's Falls, and then to Sudbury, at all of which places she worked faithfully and well.

We wish Ensign and Mrs. Poole long life, happiness and success. God bless them.

Bridgetown, N. S.—Lieutenant H. Hood has farewelled after a stay of six months, during which time the corps has grown and the Soldiers have been profited. The Rev. Johnston was present at the farewell meeting and spoke of the Lieutenant's hard work and zeal for God and souls. The Hall was packed. One soul sought salvation.—Friend.

Two of the Cadets who were commissioned on Monday, July 12th have entered the Women's Social Department, Lieut. Gardner going to the Bloor Street Hospital, and Lieut. Durrant to the Esther Street Home, both pro tem. Captain Mills, of the latter place, is on furlough.

* *

Staff-Captain Fraser and Adjutant Blackburn were the means of the Adjutant's conversion, all three being Soldiers of the Guisborough Corps, England, at the time. They were afterwards known as the "Death and Glory Boys."

* *

Adjutant McEheney, who recently visited the scenes of his youth in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, had the pleasure of meeting many of his old-time comrades in the War, besides some of those who had, in the days previous to his conversion, been in the "gang" of which the Adjutant was leader. Their regrets at wasted lives, and the Adjutant's joy because of his position as a soul-winner were contrasts indeed.

* *

Colonel and Mrs. Sowton have been spending a fortnight in the Punjab Territory. The thermometer ranged between 100 and 110 degrees in the shade, hence travelling to the villages involved some very exhausting journeys. The meetings were twice interrupted by sandstorms. Very good attendances were however, secured, and powerful times were experienced, nearly five hundred souls coming out for salvation and holiness.

LETHBRIDGE THEATRE COLLAPSES

Captain Adams Assists in Rescuing Buried Man—Army Property Damaged.

A very serious accident recently occurred at Lethbridge, the walls of a theatre collapsing, burying one man and knocking in the walls of The Salvation Army Barracks. A local paper says:—

"In a few minutes many willing hands, including the fire brigade, were immediately on the scene. It was not known whether the buried man was dead or alive, although Foreman Woodyard assured the people that there was only one man buried. Captain Faulds, Lieutenant Hardy, of the fire brigade, Captain Adams, of The Salvation Army, and E. N. Wakely among others who were ready to assist, worked heroically though in imminent danger of having the rest of the wall fall on them. In a few minutes that seemed like hours to the waiting crowd, they reached the man and found that he was conscious and he talked with them, giving them directions to assist in getting him out."

Our Corps Correspondent says that Captain Adams has since visited the man in the hospital and prayed with him. The Barracks has suffered serious damage as the entire wall of the back part of the building will have to be replaced, the half of it being knocked in already.

High River is experiencing revival power. Souls are being saved in almost every meeting. Brother Bedford led a notable man to God recently.—S. D.

STONE-LAYING OF NEW CITADEL AT SAULT STE. MARIE, MICH.

(From a local paper.)

In the presence of a great audience which probably numbered one thousand people, Judge William M. Snell laid the corner-stone of The Salvation Army Temple yesterday afternoon. The ceremonies were impressive, the eloquence of the speakers commanding the close attention of the crowd and the waving of scores of national flags stirring the assemblage with patriotic fervor. Mayor Frank P. Sullivan presided.

On the platform were persons prominent in the religious, civic and political life of the community. Most of the churches were represented and prominent workers in The Salvation Army took an active part. The audience was composed of people from every walk in life, business men, mechanics, farmers and common labourers, whose interest in the cause for which The Army is fighting was frequently attested in outbursts of applause.

Major McLean representing the Territorial Headquarters, spoke briefly on behalf of The Army, welcoming the people, and outlining the work of the Organisation. The Rev. Mr. Cassler offered prayer and Mayor Sullivan was introduced as chairman. As a token of the friendship of The Army, he received a handsome leather-bound copy of the New Testament.

Mr. Sullivan announced that owing to the changing of the date of the ceremonies, that it was impossible for the Hon. Chase S. Osborn to be present. The Mayor read a letter from Mr. Osborn.

Among the speakers were the Rev. Ira Smith, pastor of the First Baptist Church; the Rev. J. A. Kennedy, pastor of the first Presbyterian Church; Meritt Wiley, prosecuting attorney; Hugh Jameson, Secretary of the Y. M.C.A. The trend of their remarks was to the effect that The Army reaches men in the gutter, exerting a great influence among the classes who seldom if ever attend church. Selections by the Band were interspersed.

The address of Judge Snell was received with unbounded enthusiasm. Although the audience extended for the distance of nearly a block on Spruce Street, every word could be plainly heard on the outskirts.

Judge Snell said prosperity attends the success of the work and all are benefited. He pointed out that it costs the country on an average about \$1,500 a year to care for each man, woman or child sent to public institutions. If The Army could only save two people a year in the Soo, it would mean the lifting of a considerable burden from the public.

Copies of the War Cry, local newspapers, etc., were placed in the corner stone, after which Judge Snell officiated with the trowel. While the programme was in progress a collection was taken, the response being liberal.

On Ju'y 3-4, Staff-Capt'n Bloss, of Montreal was at Kingston. He had a remarkable weekend, when sixteen souls sought salvation. The Sunday night prayer meeting did not give over till between 11 and 12 o'clock, (midnight.) The converts are doing well.

What Shall I Do With My Life?

Addressed Especially to Young People by Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

"Well Done Good and Faithful Servant."

CHAPTER VII. DOES IT PAY.

In concluding this series of brief articles, in which a few suggestions have been lovingly and thoughtfully offered, I want to ask just two questions—one

Does It Pay?

And I feel I must quote from our highest human authority, and in voicing the words of our dear General, I am sure I repeat what every consecrated Salvationist will be willing to say of his or her services—

"Officership has brought into my heart and home many sorrows, and involved me in many conflicts and toils which commenced with my first enrollment in the ranks, and must continue until my gray hairs are carried to the grave. But, on reflection, there is not a sorrow that has come upon me for my Master's sake, for the sake of the soul for whom He suffered, that I regret having been called to endure. On the other hand, the satisfaction I have found in alleviating the cruellest miseries that afflict mankind have been deeper than the unfathomed ocean, and the joy I have experienced in changing the destiny of men from the left hand of the Judgment Throne to the gates of the Celestial City has been of the nature of the ecstasy that fills the souls of the blood-washed multitudes before the Throne."

And I am sure that in the great "Home gathering, when the saved ones and those who have been instrumental in their salvation shall meet in the Paradise of God, earthly considerations of money, position and selfish pleasure will sink into insignificance, and the joys of re-union and the smile of our Lord, and the commendation of God, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of thy Lord," will find a glad response in all redeemed hearts, and fully compensate for the sorrow and cross borne for Jesus.

Shall I Regret It?

This question seems almost superfluous, but, as testimony has been one of the greatest forces in stimulating and helping others, I want to say a few personal words. I have never known of an Officer on his death-bed expressing any regrets over any sacrifice he had ever made. There

has always been the triumphant note of thankfulness for the privilege of loving and serving others. The only regret has been the wish to have had the power and strength to do more work for the Kingdom. When the Chief Secretary, Colonel Mapp, requested me to write these articles, it seemed as if our young people passed in review before my eyes, and I thought, now, if I had the privilege of addressing our youthful forces face to face, what should I say? And the thought came back, one thing I would say—pioneer work is often very hard, laborious toil involving much sacrifice of comforts, and stress and strain to mind, body and spirit. So I found it, as one of the first Officers in this country. Heavy responsibilities, incessant travelling, loss of rest and a hundred perplexities and difficulties which, happily, have passed away in the march of progress and success, undermined and shattered my health and brought me to the river. But, though, in consequence, I have been a great sufferer for years, and have many times thought my life would be the price of my service, I have never, in the darkest moments of pain, weakness or depression regretted a sacrifice made or tear shed for my Lord, or any service I have rendered in the effort to save the lost and outcast. My only regret has been, and ever is, that physical inability precludes the possibility of rushing on with the same enthusiasm as I was honoured in doing for over twenty years. Personally, I can say nothing stronger than that if I had the years to live again, so far as serving The Army and trying to win souls to Jesus, I would act exactly the same way and make the same choice as I did twenty-five years ago.

A Further Word.

The English Cry has this to say on the subject of immediate decision, in urging consecrated young men and women to give themselves to the work: "It is men and women of passion and persistence who are wanted, who see the red ruin into which the world is plunging, and who are desperately in earnest to pluck souls as brands from the eternal burning. In the riot and racket of this holy War there is not room for the merely cultured, the severely polite, the ex-

tremely correct, the very proper. Sinners will not be won back to goodness and God by kid-gloved niceties. They must, so to say, be taken by the throat, shaken from their slumber, and dragged away from their sin. This is what Bishop Lightfoot meant, when he said that The Army had restored to the Church of God its lost ideal—the universal compulsion of the souls of men.

Will You Offer?

And it is for this work that Candidates for Officership are required. The sins and sorrows and miseries of the people do not grow less. Every day dozens, yes, hundreds shuffle off this mortal coil, "sick of life." The burden is more than they can bear. What a pity, when the great Burden Bearer is close at hand! But how shall they bear without a preacher, and how shall they preach except they be sent? Officership bridges the gap. It provides a messenger of salvation, of deliverance to those who sit in darkness and the shadow of death. It is for men and women who will undertake this work The General appeals. Gates of opportunity stand wide open on every hand. Shall they be closed because there is no response? We do not think so."

Do Not Delay.

Oh, my dear, precious young friends, if the Holy Spirit has been speaking to your spirit, if His call has sounded in your heart, if you believe in the innermost depths of your soul that the Lord is calling you to this work, do not hesitate. Do not resist the voice of the Spirit. Time is passing by! The days of your youth and strength are slipping away. Do not miss your chance. Precious souls are dying. There are marvellous opportunities; do not miss them. There is joy and happiness in obedience; sorrow and remorse in disobedience. Which do you choose?

Rise, for the day is passing,

And you lie dreaming on;

The others have buckled their armour,

And for h to the fight are gone.

A place in the ranks awaits you,

For each has some part to play;

The past and the future are nothing,

In the face of the stern to-day."

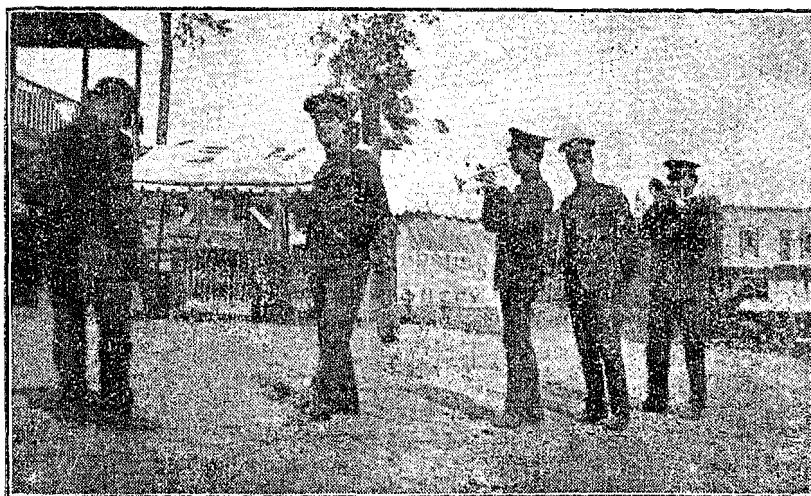
The End.

Despite the hot weather, we are having splendid times at Gambo. Our comrades are a fine lot of workers, and while many are away for the summer, the remaining ones are zealous for God.

On Saturday, July 3rd, "The Women's Sewing Brigade" held a sale of work and a tea, which netted the sum of \$42.00. This goes toward the erection of our new School, which we are to have shortly. Our Barracks has also been painted since last report, and altogether, things are looking bright. Victory through the blood.—Mrs. Captain Wiley.

Leamington.—We have just had a visit from Staff-Captain Crichton and the Windsor Band. They came to give us a little financial help and we were greatly blessed, both spiritually and financially. After expenses were met, we were left with a nice little sum to help us in our work here.

The Windsor Band is a fine Band spiritually and musically.



Captains McGorman, Phillips and Bourn, and Adjutant Habbkirk. These Officers are now on a Revival Tour, and are doing good.

THE WAR CRY.

THE WAR CRY.

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WANTED FOR THE KING'S SERVICE

Young Men and Women.

A number of consecrated young men and women are wanted for the next Session of Training, which commences September 16th. If you have not yet in your Application for Officership, to-day. Write your D.O., P.O., or to LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

Headquarters' Notes.

Territorial Headquarters.

19th July, 1909.

The Commissioner is evidently well on the war path at I. H. Q. Judging by the messages and despatches received, he is dealing with a number of important matters connected with the work of the Territory.

We have had quite a sad time the past week. Last Friday the news of the death by of Ensign Brace and her at Sarnia came to hand. Then Sunday we received word that in Lucy Horwood, stationed at B. C., had passed away as the of an accident. Full particulars will be found in another column. On behalf of T. H. Q., we desire to our deep sympathy to the red ones.

have informed the Commissioner by cable of these losses. He replied, tendering the heart-felt sympathy of Mrs. Coombs and himself to all the friends and relatives.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs expect to sail from Liverpool by the "Laurentic," on August 12th, which means that we shall have the assure and joy of receiving our leaders into our midst once again about eight or nine days after that date.

The Chief Secretary and Lieut.-Colonel Howell put in a very full and useful time during the six or seven hours spent at Cobalt. Ensign and Mrs. Calvert are doing a splendid work. The Army is greatly respected. The Mayor and others were full of appreciation for all the good work and able service put in and rendered by the members of The Salvation Army, in connection with the recent fire.

In response to an appeal which appeared in the War Cry, Major Morris has very kindly contributed \$50.00 towards the amount which the Commissioner donated to the Relief

our Relief Money is over a considerable amount, we are very glad indeed to re-

Captain Lucy Horwood Killed.

Struck by Handle of Handcar at Fernie, B.C., and Back Broken.



Ensign Nellie Horwood.

Captain Lucy Horwood.

ANOTHER Army Officer has met with a sudden and unexpected death in the person of Captain Lucy Horwood. Full accounts as to the manner in which she met with the fatal accident have not yet reached us. We gather from a newspaper report, however, that she was riding on a handcar, when the descending arm of the handle struck her in the back, breaking her spinal cord. The accident occurred on Thursday evening, July 15th, and she died on the following Sunday morning at three o'clock.

This sad news, coming so soon after that of the drowning fatality at Sarnia, has caused much sorrow in The Army ranks, and especially amongst the Officers and Soldiers of London, Ont., out of which Corps the Captain entered the Field five years ago.

Our promoted comrade was one of a Salvation Army family. She came to Canada with her parents when very young, and was destined to become an Officer in our ranks from early childhood. All her training was towards that end, and when old enough, she became a Corps-Cadet. She applied herself diligently to her work and successfully passed

receive any further help towards the replenishing of this very desirable and useful Fund.

Canada is greatly favoured by visitors from the Old Country. We understand that Colonel Mitchell, the Financial Secretary at I. H. Q., as well as the renowned Bandmaster of the I. H. Q. Staff Band, is expected to pay a visit to the United States and Canada.

The Chief Secretary, accompanied

through every grade. At the age of twenty she entered the Toronto Training College, and upon completing her training was sent to Woodstock, Ont., with the rank of Lieutenant. From thence she went to Sarnia, Norwich, and Hamilton II.

In 1907 she was sent out to Rossland, British Columbia, to be stationed with her sister, Ensign Nellie Horwood. In July of that year came her promotion to the rank of Captain. The sisters then went to Vancouver II. In December, 1908, Captain Horwood received orders to proceed to Fernie, B. C., and take full charge of the work there. And now the earthly career of this bright and promising Officer is ended.

We sorrow, but not as those without hope, for she is safe on the Eternal Shore. And so through this heavy cloud of sorrow comes a ray of Divine comfort, consoling our hearts and beckoning us onwards to that brighter day when we shall be reunited to those that have gone before.

On behalf of the Commissioner and T. H. Q. Staff, the Chief Secretary has written letters to the bereaved relatives, extending our sincere and heartfelt sympathy, and assuring them of our prayers.

by Brigadier Potter and Major Phillips, conducted an inspection of the Metropole in Toronto, in connection with the farewell of Adjutant Sheard. The Adjutant has done a very good work indeed at this institution. Adjutant Sims, who is taking charge, was present at inspection.

We would ask the prayers of all our comrades on behalf of our Soldiers and others who are suffering in any way during the strike in Cape Breton.

MAJOR SIMCO AT DRESDEN AND PETROLEA.

The Lord has continued to bless and own our united efforts for the salvation of souls during the past month.

First, at Dresden, where a special feature of the Campaign was the nightly open-air ring, around which an interested people gathered in good numbers. Their appreciation of the Band (which turned up every night) as well as the solo and duet singing was evident. No fewer than a dozen rigs with their occupants, would line the street and listen as long as we could stand, prior to the inside meeting. Unfortunately, Mrs. Captain Howland was detained at home through sickness during the Campaign. The meetings increased in attendances and we regretted to leave a goodly number under conviction, not yet decided. Some twenty-two seekers knelt at the mercy seat during the two weeks' effort. We also had the pleasure of enrolling three or four recruits. One Sister who got saved early in the campaign brought her dear husband, and he was also restored to the fold during the last week-end. The daughter of dear parents, who had long been praying for her, was also converted, and took her stand in the open-air before we left.

At Petrollea the ten days seemed all too short for the gracious outpourings of God's Spirit. Rarely has it been our privilege to labour amongst a more appreciative and devoted band of Salvationists. The meetings were never too protracted, nor the heat too intense, to keep them from drinking in the streams of living water from God's Word. We were all refreshed together, and some precious souls were won for the Kingdom. One young man who lived away out in the country went home to tell the good news of his conversion to his chum, whom he induced to come back with him, leading him to the mercy seat. Praise God! A wife knelt beside her husband, and together they promised to serve God faithfully.

Our last week-end was a record time! How the waves of blessing rolled over us—unfaithfulnesses were confessed; little foxes of the devil's were hunted out, idols surrendered, and the Lord was glorified.

The interest reached a number of outsiders also, some attended The Army for the first time. Adjutant and Mrs. Banks announced their farewell during our last week-end. Their service has been greatly appreciated at Petrollea, and they will be followed by much love and prayer wherever they go.

Thirty seekers were the numerical results of the campaign, but we felt that the Lord had blessed many more than this number represents, with a deeper knowledge of His truth and a burning love for souls.

Captain Crocker's bright singing was greatly enjoyed, cheering many hearts.—Nettie Simco, Major.

Chance Cove.—We were recently favoured with a visit from our D. O., Adjutant Ogilvie. Lieutenant Moul and and Lieutenant Coveyduck accompanied her. A few days before this visit two persons sought Christ, and on Sunday night seven more hearts were purged from sin.—M. Ball, Capt.

Sad Drowning Fatality.

Ensign Bertha Brace and Her Sister Daisy Meet Their Death in the St. Clair River at Sarnia.

ON Friday afternoon, July 16th, the sad news of a terrible tragedy at Sarnia, was flashed over the wires to Headquarters, and everyone was pained to hear of the sudden cutting off of one of our most bright and promising lassie Officers, together with her younger sister. Further particulars are now to hand, and we glean the following information from a local paper:—

"The St. Clair River claimed two more victims this afternoon. Ensign Bertha Brace, of the local Salvation Army Corps, and her sister, Daisy Brace, of Boston, were drowned while in bathing at a point just below the Pere Marquette station.

The fatality happened about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and in view of several members of The Salvation Army, who were powerless to help.

Daisy Brace, who was a stenographer, arrived in the city a few days ago on a visit to her sister. She was an expert swimmer and was anxious to go for a bathe. Ensign Bertha could not swim, but, along with some lady friends went down to see her sister show her skill. On arrival at the spot, Daisy coaxed her sister to go in too, and after some reluctance she consented.

Daisy had been in the water just a few minutes, when her sister waded out to where she was standing. Daisy struck out from the shore and the elder girl followed.

Suddenly Bertha got beyond her depth and cried to her sister, who immediately swam to her rescue. The moment Daisy reached her side Bertha grabbed her and both girls sank.

The people on shore ran for help, and soon as possible a number of men were on the scene.

The body of the elder sister rose to the surface three times, only to sink again, each time farther down the river. Daisy's body did not come up.

Ensign Brace was generally known in Sarnia and was popular as an Officer and also among a large acquaintance. She was 29 years of age and her sister was 21."

Upon hearing of the fatality, Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Sharp at once proceeded to Sarnia. On Saturday the Colonel sent us a telegram as follows:—

"Mrs Sharp and myself arrived at Sarnia and found the message we had received that Ensign Brace and her sister Daisy had been drowned, was only too true. They went in the river bathing, and were not aware that near the place they went in the channel was thirty feet deep. They were only in about ten minutes and Daisy was swimming, but Ensign could not swim and appeared to be cold, and Captain Cooper, who was on the shore, called her out, but she said it was warm in the water, and went in again. When she got near her sister she seemed to trip, and, as she did she caught hold of Daisy, who tried to help her, but lost her own footing, and without any struggle they both sank. Captain Cooper immediately raised the alarm,

and everything has been done, but as yet the bodies have not been found. They dragged the river until ten o'clock last night, and started at daylight again this morning."

A Biographical Sketch.

Ensign Bertha Brace first met with The Army in Charlottetown, P.E.I. where she resided with her parents. She gave her heart to God and became a Soldier. Three and a half years later she farewelled from her home Corps to enter the Field as an Officer. As Cadet-Lieutenant she was stationed at Annapolis. Other Corps



Ensign Brace.

she was at, as Lieutenant, were Sackville, Westville and St. Stephen. In 1903 she was promoted to Captain and sent to take charge of Bear River, Glace Bay, Eastport, Sackville, St. John II., and Carleton followed, and then she left the Eastern Province for Toronto. Both at Yorkville and Wychwood she worked with conspicuous success. She was sent to Sarnia a few months ago and received her promotion to Ensign in April of this year.

Ensign Brace was an Officer who had the strongest convictions as to her duty, and she courageously went forward in the pathway God marked out for her in spite of considerable opposition. It was chiefly through her influence that her sister Daisy became a Salvationist. Some time ago the Ensign wrote a short article for the War Cry for the encouragement of those who might be hesitating as to whether they should become Officers or not. This is part of what she wrote:—

"As a Field Officer in The Salvation Army, I am engaged in a work that gives me the greatest satisfaction in mind and soul, and contributes in a really wonderful way to the health of my body. Before becoming an Officer, I was very delicate, some thought I was consumptive, but the open air work and the conditions of my present mode of living, have been the making of me. I was also naturally very backward and shy, but I find God has given me grace to spend my life in a way that is pleasing to him. . . . Let who will seek after fame, wealth and pleasure of the world, I want only to live and

die an Officer in The Salvation Army."

Miss Daisy Brace was devotedly attached to her sister. For some time she was at Toronto Headquarters as stenographer. She then went to Boston Headquarters, and was on a visit to the Ensign when the unexpected fatality occurred. She was a quiet, retiring young lady, but, like her sister, had the courage of her convictions and gave promise of developing into a very useful worker in The Army. We cannot fully understand why two such honoured and useful young women should thus be suddenly summoned into the Presence of the Eternal, but we must trust in the All Wise Providence of God and believe that all things work together for good to them that love Him. Our deepest sympathies are extended to the bereaved parents, relatives and friends, and we pray that they shall experience in a very real sense the comfort of the Holy Ghost.

LATER DETAILS.

Just as we were going to press, a letter arrived from Lieut. Colonel Sharp, containing the latest particulars as to the drowning accident at Sarnia. He says:—

"The Ensign had not been feeling well for some time, and could not sleep at nights. She was advised to go in bathing, as this might help her to sleep better. Her sister was an expert swimmer and had been in the water several times since visiting the Ensign, but the Ensign had not been in before this season, so she decided to go in with Daisy that afternoon. The general bathing place where the crowds go, is along Lake Huron beach, on the north-west side of the city and the water is quite safe here, there being no current, nor yet any depth for quite a distance out. But the Ensign seemed anxious to go in at a place where it was more private. The Treasurer of the Corps lived down on St. Clair River, about one mile from our Hall, and she informed the Ensign that there was a good place near them for bathing, so they decided to go there.

"When about ready to go into the water, the Treasurer's husband urged them to keep close to the boathouse, for if they went two or three hundred yards down it was more dangerous, as there was a deep channel and a strong current. Strange to say, when they came down to the water, instead of going to the place where Mrs. Sheltis advised them to go, they went to the place that Mr. Sheltis had warned them was dangerous.

"The place where they went was a nice sandy beach, and runs out for about twenty-five feet from one to four feet in depth. Then suddenly the channel starts and there is a deep embankment of nearly thirty feet. Daisy had been swimming out a few moments and had got into the current, but the Ensign stayed near the shore. Captain Cooper pleaded with her to come out of the water, as she seemed to be shivering with cold. She came out for a short time, but stated that the water was lovely and went in again.

"This time she waded out towards Daisy, but suddenly she slipped. I expect she had reached the edge of the embankment, and had stepped into the channel. When going down she clutched at Daisy and they both sank. They rose to the surface, but

uttered no cry, and went down the second time, each one having a hand raised. The third time their heads came to the surface of the water, but by this time they were in the current and going rapidly down the stream. Captain Cooper and the Treasurer did not realise at first that they were drowning, but thought they were only having some fun. When they realised the danger they raised a cry and a man from the chain works near by came and dived in at once, but could not see anything of them. Immediately the alarm was raised the Chief of Police had three boats out and had the river dragged from five o'clock up till ten-thirty. The next morning they were out again at 4.30. All hope of finding the bodies has been given up until seven or nine days have elapsed, when it is thought that they may be found down the river about twelve miles or so, either at St. Clair Plats or Courtright Beach.

The Chief Secretary, on behalf of the Commissioner and T. H. Q. Staff, has written letters of condolence to the bereaved relatives, and also to Captain Cooper.

SWEDEN WELCOMES COMMISSIONER MCKIE.

At the Annual Swedish Congress in Stockholm, conducted by Commissioner Howard, a hearty welcome was given to Commissioner and Mrs. McKie. His reception at the railway station was a gigantic affair. Twelve hundred Soldiers and recruits were present at the magnificent welcome meeting in the Temple.

The Commissioner, amid acclaiming volleys, declared that he came among them as one willing to serve. He wished to be at once brother and leader.

The Congress was concluded by a Field Day at Sodertelge. Enormous crowds attended the meetings, and everything went off most successfully.

ADJUTANT CORNISH AT FREDERICTON.

A Good Jail Meeting.

We have recently been favoured with a visit at Fredericton, from Adjutant Cornish and Captain Spearling, who spent the week-end with us and conducted special meetings. Five souls were led to the Saviour.

By the kind invitation of the authorities, we have been conducting meetings in the County Jail, and on Sunday morning Captain Spearling went with us and his singing and guitar playing were greatly enjoyed by the prisoners. Deputy-Sheriff Winters led the singing on his clarinet.

On Monday night a special meeting, entitled, "The Outcast," was given. Previous to the inside meeting a parade was held, led by Adjutant Cornish mounted on a white horse. The crowd followed, until the Hall was packed. A splendid programme was carried out, consisting of electric clubswinging by Sisters Beatty and Donovan. The "Hawley March" by eight girls and the beautiful service, "The Outcast."

The Band excelled itself, and received much praise. Adjutant Cornish occupied the chair to the satisfaction of all. The Ladies' Aid also did a good thing with their ice cream and sale. The total income was over \$200.—Mayflower.

The Week-End's Despatches.

A General Move Around.

Many Farewells and Welcomes are Reported This Week, but in the Midst of All the Changing, Souls are Farewelling from the Devil and are Being Welcomed Home by God.

ADJUT. AND MRS. HODDINOTT FAREWELL.

New Colours Presented to Corps.

St. Catharines.—Sunday, June 26th was the farewell Sunday of our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott. We are sorry, indeed to part with them for they have worked so long and faithfully amongst us, and God has richly blessed their efforts while here. On Sunday night the Hall was packed. The local Orangemen attended in a body and listened very attentively to the Adjutant's address. In the course of the meeting, the Officers presented the Corps with a new Flag and enrolled the first Soldier under it, Brother Smad.

On Monday night a farewell tea was held. The Band furnished an excellent programme.

On Tuesday night, the Adjutant held the last meeting with the Soldiers. Each comrade spoke feelingly of the blessing the Officers had been to them personally.—C. C.

WELCOME AND FAREWELL MEETINGS.

Good Soul-Saving Results.

On Sunday, July 4th, at Montreal IV, we had the joy of welcoming our new Officers, Captain Davis and Captain Torrance. Three precious backsliders came back to the fold. Crowds flocked round our open-air to hear Captain Davis with her guitar. With the spirit of revival that has already shown itself, we are expecting great times at our Corps.

Lieutenant Maves, who has been working in our midst for a short time, farewelled for another part of the vineyard. We shall miss her co-operation and her German solos.

On Sunday, July 11th, at night four souls knelt at the Cross for salvation. God's Spirit followed one young man so closely that Monday night found him at the mercy seat. The Young People's work is growing steadily.—A. Brooks, J. S. M.

A NOTORIOUS DRUNKARD CONVERTED.

Good Work in Alaska.

The two small Corps at Saxman and Ketchikan, Alaska, are growing larger all the time. After the revival meetings, numbers were added to the roll.

A most interesting event which occurred at one of these meetings, was the conversion of a man who was a drunkard for thirty years. We have seen this man in his habits before. He is now leading a good Christian life, both he and his wife. They have promised to become Salvationists. God has graciously honoured the seed sown in this part of Alaska.

are planning to erect new Bar-Ketchikan in the fall.

ENSIGN AND MRS. SMITH WELCOMED.

First Sunday a Good One.

Hamilton, Bermuda.—Captain Parker has farewelled for Southampton. The Captain has proved herself an excellent leader, and precious souls have been won for His Kingdom during her stay amongst us.

On Friday night, July 2nd, the Officers and comrades from the different Corps, met here in a united meeting to give Ensign and Mrs. Smith a right down good welcome to this fair Isle. The meetings commenced with a splendid spirit, which continued right throughout. Songs, duets, and several welcome speeches were given. At the close one soul volunteered for God.

All day on Sunday, the meetings were led on by Ensign and Mrs. Smith. Three claimed the blessing of a clean heart.

At night two souls cried to God for salvation.—E. Joyce, Lance-Corporal.

OPENING OF RENFREW.

(By wire.)

Renfrew was successfully opened by Staff-Captain Bloss, Captains Harbour and Mannion, and Lieutenant Clayton. In spite of the pouring rain good crowds attended the meetings. Old friends were glad to see The Army back again and promised support. There was a very good feeling in the meeting. Sister Gillan has remained a faithful Soldier from the early days. The finances were good, and five souls sought salvation. Prospects for the future are bright.—J. Harbour, Captain.

SISTERS ARE HOLDING ON.

While Brothers Are On Fishing Expedition.

Port Blandford.—Since last report three souls have decided for God and Heaven. One dear Brother, Samuel Hollway, who never tasted of salvation before, said he had been seeking for salvation for two months, and now, thank God, he has found it. Our comrade is anxious to become a Soldier also.

Our men Soldiers are away for the summer, but the Sisters are doing well. The writer hopes to report an enrollment soon; also a wedding.—Lieutenant H. Dicks.

God is still blessing us at Summerside, P. E. I. Captain Gilkinson was with us recently. The Captain gave a magic lantern service, which was much admired.

We have been busy with our Self-Denial, and Captain Day has worked hard to get the target, which, we believe she did. Captain Snow is doing much sick-visitation.

We are going to have our photo taken for the War Cry.—Ava Wilson.

"OVER THE DON" NEWS.

Seven For Salvation.

Riverdale.—On Saturday night, a man and woman knelt in the open-air ring at the corner of Bolton Avenue and Queen Streets and sought salvation. Crowds of people watched the proceedings. The woman testified to having received pardon.

On Sunday morning Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney led on. At night Professor Hawley and Staff-Captain and Mrs. White were present. Professor Hawley sang and spoke, as did the Staff-Captain and his wife. Seven persons stepped into light and liberty.—One who was there.

SOME NOTABLES AT CALGARY.

Calgary, Alta.—Sunday was both an enjoyable and profitable day, doubly enjoyable because profitable. Brigadier Burditt, Major Miller and Staff-Captain Arnold were with us for the day. Major Miller and Staff-Captain Coombs helped the Prison Brigade, and one soul came to Christ.

Holiness meeting was well attended and refreshing. Openairs large and collections good. The Hall was well filled and the Brigadier's powerful message he'd the audience in spite of excessive heat. Seven souls sought salvation.

Enthusiasm is contagious, therefore, the threefold visit bore fruit to the glory of God.—John H. Wilson.

TWO FISHING SEASONS.

Port Essington, B. C.—The salmon fishing season started on the 1st of July. Hundreds of Natives have gathered here for the season to get all the fish they can. Thank God, many are interested in getting all the "fish" they can into the Gospel net. Large crowds are attending our meetings.

Last Sunday night the net was cast on the right side of the ship, and the Soldiers were singing, dancing and shouting. I have never seen such a time; it was good to hear the cries of the six souls who were caught in the salvation net, and there are more to follow. Comrades, pray for us.—S. Blackburn, Adjutant.

A MUSICAL QUINTETTE'S VISIT.

Dovercourt.—On Thursday, July 15th, we were favoured with a visit from an up-to-date Quintette, composed of Captains Mardall, Nock, and Murdoch, and Sisters Jean and Faith Mardall, who rendered an excellent programme, which was well received.

Among the many items were a vocal quartette, cornet solos, and recitations, violin and vocal solos, stringed selections by the party, a banjo duet, a cornet duet by Captains Mardall and Murdoch, and an ocarina solo by Captain Nock. The Effort was much appreciated, and we hope to receive another visit soon.

Saskatoon, Sask.—Seven souls have found salvation. On July 15th we held our annual picnic. Such a time we had from 10 a. m. till late in the evening. Major Miller and Staff-Captain Arnold have been welcome visitors here.—H. M.

VILLAGE MEETINGS.

New Comrades Welcomed.

Campbellton, N. B.—A number of souls have been to the mercy seat since last report. Captain Gilkinson led us on during the week-end, and gave a very interesting lantern service on Saturday night. The following Tuesday, the Captain gave the same service at Dalhousie. Everybody was delighted with the same.

On Friday some of the local Corps went to Hathal, a little village some few miles from town, and held an open-air service. A large crowd gathered around. One brother sang a solo in French and a Sister sang a solo in the Norwegian tongue.

We have welcomed some good Salvationists in the person of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Price, who, with their family have been transferred from Bangor, Maine, U. S. A.—One of the number.

NEWMARKET DOINGS.

Newmarket.—Last Saturday and Sunday, Captain Lloyd, the G. B. M. man, was here, and splendid meetings were held. His limelight service was very much enjoyed by a large crowd; every ticket being sold.

On Monday, Major and Mrs. Green, our D. O's. were with us.

Wednesday night, a number of the Soldiers drove to Sharon and held a meeting in the Methodist Church, creating quite a stir in the village.

Our Officers, Lieutenants West and Beck, farewelled on Sunday, after a three months' stay, in which time quite a number of souls were converted.

Dr. Wilkinson, the President of the Epworth League, presided at the night meeting, the Hall being well filled.

Converts are doing well and taking a good stand.—C. C.

MILITARY MEN LEAD ON.

Officers Farewell.

St. George's, Bermuda.—On Sunday, July 4th, two souls knelt at the mercy seat seeking pardon.

On Monday night the meeting was led on by two military comrades in the absence of the Officers, who were attending the united meeting at Somerset.

On Thursday night we had a special musical meeting, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

On Sunday night, July 11th, Captain Patrick and Lieutenant Britton farewelled. A backslider returned to God at the close of the meeting.

ADJUTANT SHEARD FAREWELLS.

Temple.—On Thursday night, July 15th, Yorkshire Tom recited his life story to a good crowd in the Jubilee Hall. On Friday one soul claimed full salvation. The String Band made things bright and lively on Saturday night, when two souls claimed pardon.

On Sunday night Adjutant Harper, of the Old Land, spoke. Adjutant Sheard sang and gave his last appeal to the great crowd present, before leaving for Halifax. Mrs. Adjutant Kendall led the prayer meeting, in which six men and two women sought forgiveness of sin.

ANNUAL OUTING AT MOOSE JAW.

Work Amongst Foreign Population
Going On Well.

Regina.—We have had our annual Outing. Seventy-Five adults and children took the train to Moose Jaw and united with the Corps there on Dominion Day. The Band met us and played us down to the boat-houses on Moose Jaw Creek, and we were then taken a mile and a-half up the creek in a steam launch and had a good time there.

After a substantial dinner, sports and other pastimes were indulged in. On account of the train going East somewhat early, we had to leave sooner than we wanted to, but, nevertheless it was an outing that all will long remember.

We were honoured by having with us Major Miller, and Staff-Captain Arnold, who were passing through on property business. These Officers conducted a splendid meeting the night before, and we were delighted to see them.

On Sunday evening last, as several of our comrades were holding an open-air meeting right in the heart of the foreign element, a certain individual came along and tried to scatter the crowd, using his stick pretty freely among the children. A crowd followed our comrades to the Hall where the meetings are held, and, despite the opposition, three men made their way to the penitent form and found pardon. Hallelujah! We have every reason to be thankful to God for the way he is blessing our work among the foreign population of Regina.—Schau Anf.

MAN AND WIFE AT DRUMHEAD.

Captain Matier Comes Along.

Niagara Falls.—On Tuesday night, in an open-air led by the Officer in charge, we had the joy of seeing a man and his wife kneeling at the Drumhead, crying to God for pardon. They testified to their new-found joy.

We were much cheered and blessed last week by the unexpected arrival of Captain Matier. The Captain's singing and heart-searching talks were much enjoyed by all. The meetings all day Sunday were led by the Captain, and on Sunday night one young man surrendered his all to God.—C.C.

A GREAT BATTLE AT OLD NO. 1.

Toronto I.—On Sunday, July 11th, a good number of our Soldiers met at knee-drill and received their orders for the day's fight. In the ho'iness meeting the fighting was very severe, but our troops held their own and, at 12.30 we retired with one capture. In the afternoon and night our Band fought two great battles in the northern part of our district, when many more were severely wounded and were brought to our Barracks, where they surrendered their arms. The Saviour dressed their wounds with the balm of Gilead, and to-day they are a source of strength to our ranks. On Thursday we commissioned twenty-two new locals.—Arthur Townsend, Captain.

Musgravetown, Nfld.—After a stay of ten months, we have said good-bye to Captain and Mrs. Collins and Lieutenant Forsey. On June 27, one soul sought salvation.—Smiler.

MUSIC AT ELK LAKE.

The Visitors Visit Miners.

Elk Lake.—Our hearts have been cheered very much with the presence of Adjutant Habbirk and Captain McGorman, who have paid us a three days' visit. During that time they had the privilege of displaying their wonderful musical talent before vast crowds of people, who stood and listened very attentively at the open-air. Unfortunately, we have no Hall in which we can conduct meetings, but the Presbyterian Church was kindly placed at our disposal for the musical festival.

The visitors desired to visit one of the mines before they left, so we got the loan of a row-boat, and went to the Big Six mine, a distance of two miles from the Town. After having dinner with the miners, the boys played and sang for a short time, and then we proceeded to the mine, and, having been granted permission to go down the mine, we got in the bucket and down we went. It was great fun to see the Adjutant and the Captain working below the earth with the pick and shovel.

Sunday open-air meetings were excellent; finances good.—W. P.

RE-INFORCEMENTS FROM BER-
MUDA.

The Juniors Have Picnic.

The fighting forces at St. John I., N. B. have been reinforced by brethren from Bermuda, whose music has proved an attraction at the open-air.

On July 1st the Juniors had their annual picnic, going on a river excursion accompanied by the Band.

The weather at starting was very disagreeable, but became beautiful, and the Willows, the point selected, proved an ideal one. Ball games were enjoyed, and some nice prizes were given the winners in races, etc. It was a most enjoyable occasion, proving that the place to have a real good time is among God's people.—E. J. L.

A PICNIC AT AYLMER.

Ottawa I.—A very enjoyable picnic was held at Aylmer. The picnic party, comprising about 250 parents and children, left early in the morning in special cars and detrained at the park. After lunch the afternoon was spent in games and other amusements by the children.

During the afternoon, music was furnished by the Band, consisting of about twenty-one instruments, under the leadership of Bandmaster Harris. Bandsman Meadows, a new arrival in the Band, also rendered some excellent selections on the kettle-drum. Races were run during the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Travis-Barker spoke in our meetings on Sunday, June 27. We were pleased to have them with us.

THEY WERE WELL REWARDED.

Dog Bay.—On July 4th we marched to Island Cove, a place two miles distant, where we held an open-air meeting. Although we had no paved streets to walk on, a large crowd turned out, and at the finish of the march, none regretted the first walk over the sticks and water, but received such a blessing that all volunteered to go again next time.—M. Lewis.

THE CAPTURE OF "YORK-
SHIRE TOM."

(Continued from page 4.)

and endeavour to get people to sign the pledge. Thus he continued for fourteen years, trying to do good, and to uplift people by his own strength, for he was still a stranger to Christ, and knew not of the power of prayer. Then a great trial came and he found that he had nothing but the arm of flesh to rely on. Upon returning from a business trip to America, he was informed that his eldest son had been killed in an accident. The shock staggered him, and, as he had not learned to go to God for comfort in affliction, he sought to drown his sorrows in the winecup once again. What a great fall after warning multitudes for years of the dangers of strong drink!

Business interests now took Tom across the Atlantic again, and he arrived in the City of Toronto. One day as he was lounging about the bar of a hotel, a lassie Cadet entered with War Crys to sell. "Will you buy a War Cry, sir?" she said to Tom.

"Yes, bless yer heart, I'll buy one," said the good-natured Tom, "I've got a daughter something like you; she's a Cadet in the English Training Home."

"And what are you doing in a place like this, then?" asked the lassie.

It wasn't so much what she said, as the earnest manner in which she said it, that pricked Tom's heart. He began to ponder over the situation, and came to the conclusion that he ought to be ashamed of himself.

Next day, Sunday, he found his way to the Temple. Everything about that meeting seemed wonderfully impressive to Tom, in his convicted state of soul. He remembered the days when he had sat in Army meetings before, and the Spirit had striven with him. Now it seemed as if God was giving him one more chance—perhaps it would be the final one. The great picture of Christ which hung on the wall of the Temple seemed to him to be a living thing, and as he gazed on it he seemed to hear Jesus say, "Take up the cross and follow Me." Then Adjutant Sheard sang "Where the roll is called up yonder I'll be there."

"Will I?" thought Tom, "I know I won't meet my loved ones in Heaven unless I'm converted." That settled it, and before long he was kneeling at the mercy seat, where Christ met with him and saved his soul.

His wife and daughters were, as may be imagined, overjoyed to hear of his conversion. Not long since he received the following letter from his eldest daughter, who is in Training at Clapton:—

"Training College, London.

"My precious Father,—It gives me great pleasure to write you. We are now having our fortnight's holiday. There was an excursion to Bradford last week, so I went home for a few days, and found them all very well. This week we are free from lessons, so I have a little time to myself.

"While I was at home your War Cry arrived with 'Yorkshire Tom' in. Oh, father, we were pleased, I was delighted when I heard of your conversion. How beautiful, father, to know we are all, in our little family, serving God and ready for Heaven, and though just at present

we are not together, yet, Hallelujah! our God is near to us all.

"Dearest father, I am always praying for you, I know you are praying for me. I am very happy in my work here. We have some beautiful meetings. I hear you have fine times in Canada also. It is so nice that in almost every country where we go, we find the dear old Army.

Previous to our holiday, we had three days' examinations. You will be glad to know I am getting on well with my lessons. I know you are anxious for me to come out a success.

"If all goes well, in a few months I shall have completed my Training and be a commissioned Officer. Then I shall want my dear dad to come and do me a weekend's meetings. I know he'll do that for his L.D.

"Keep smiling; trust in God, His grace is always sufficient. Write to me soon, father dear. Your affectionate daughter, Lillie."

There are, we think, three things that we can learn from the story of Yorkshire Tom. One, that sin is a subtle and devilish thing; two, that we cannot depend on our own strength; and three, that we should never miss an opportunity of saying a word for Christ.

ADJT. AND MRS. SMITH FARE-
WELL FROM ST. JOHN'S I.,
NEWFOUNDLAND.

(From Evening "Chronicle.")

The farewell meetings conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Smith at the Citadel, were attended by large crowds. Mrs. Smith addressed the morning meeting, speaking especially to Soldiers and Christians on "Pressing Forward." In the afternoon the Adjutant enrolled several Soldiers. At night a number of the Soldiers spoke of the help and blessing the Adjutant and Mrs. Smith had been during their stay.

During the two years they have been here, nearly four hundred persons have professed conversion, of whom nearly one hundred have become Soldiers of the Corps. Twenty-one young men have been trained for Officership, and have gone to various Corps on the Island as Officers. An average of twenty homes have been visited weekly by the Officers and the Cadets, and much has been done by them in caring for the sick and relieving the distressed.

The Band has made steady progress, and the work among the young has profited greatly by the kindly and practical interest of both Adjutant and Mrs. Smith. A good work has also been done at the Penitentiary, where meetings have been held regularly.

CAMP MEETINGS AT OWEN
SOUND.

On Thursday, July 1st, an eleven days' Camp Meeting Campaign was commenced at Owen Sound. Major and Mrs. Hay, Captain Raymer, and our own Officers, Captains Lang and Doherty, were in charge of these meetings. Good crowds attended the meetings, and souls were saved. On Thursday night five came to God; one on Sunday afternoon, and six at the night meeting; while a number of others raised their hand requesting that we pray for them.—Interested.

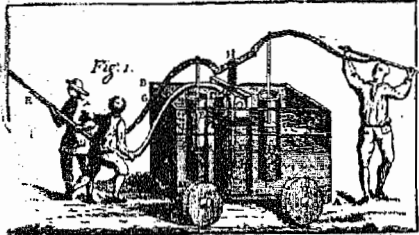
Fire Fighting Apparatus.

How It Has Developed from the Primitive Bucket to the Splendid Steam Fire Engines of To-day.

THE subject of the prevention and extinction of fire is beginning to engage the attention of builders and civic authorities as never before, so that it seems impossible that the fearful conflagrations that have devastated all great towns for centuries can ever occur again on anything like the same scale. In the old days, when a fire once got a good start, there was practically no attempt to stop it, and the flames swept on till there was nothing more to burn.

Fire of London.

It is easy to understand how the great fire of London was possible, even so late as 1666, for the art of combining for fire extinction did not really dawn on the people until 1698, when the first regular and permanent establishment for fire insurance was founded by the veteran Hand in Hand Office. Pliny, writing in 70 A.D., refers to a form of fire-engine,



A Fire-Engine of 1751.

but it was not until the subject of insurance was tackled that any really serious attempt was made to meet the dread enemy. That is about two hundred years ago, and even then the organisation was so crude that it was left to such private enterprises as a fire insurance company, and not to the community as vested with municipal power, to meet the emergency which had levelled London so often. That is to say, the insurance companies, in sheer self-defence, had to establish fire brigades of their own.

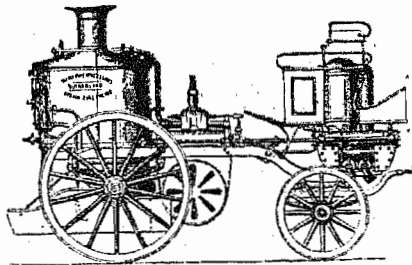
The Dutchmen's Engine.

It would be tedious to describe the development of fire-extinguishing apparatus from the days of the primitive bucket, painfully dropped into the nearest well or river, down to the modern engine sucking up vast volumes of water from the mighty main pipes, which thread their watery way under every street. Suffice it to say that a great improvement was made in 1698, when two Dutchmen named Van der Heide, father and son, the fire-masters of Amsterdam, introduced an improved engine and hose. They published an elaborate folio dealing with their invention, "embellished" — as the eighteenth century would have said — with the most beautiful engravings.

One of these pictures, showing the destruction of the Town House of Amsterdam in July, 1652, was ingen-



A FIREMAN OF LAST CENTURY.

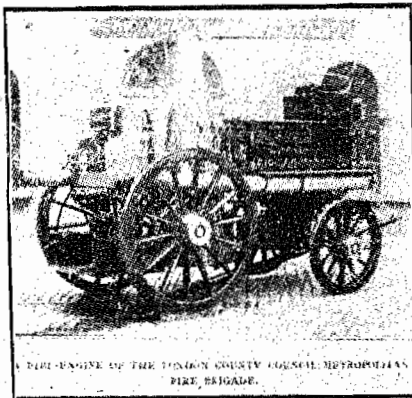


The First Steam Fire-Engine—The Sutherland, 1863.

nously given as the horrible example. It depicts the terrified citizens drawn up in lines from the burning building to the quay, handing along buckets of water to be poured on the blazing mass. What could be more futile than this, even had the buckets been full to the brim? But before they reached the top of the dizzy ladder, you may be sure that each bucket had splashed half of its contents on the dragged citizens, whose excitement would make the hands unsteady. In contradistinction to this scene of dreary desolation, the inventors designed a picture of their own peerless apparatus and unparalleled pluck. You are shown the section of a remarkable building, in which all the six floors are blazing at one and the same time, while the joists remain intact—and that, too, in an age when non-flammable wood was unknown! Not only are there two engines, worked by hand, pumping water on the fire, but sympathetic neighbours are found squirting water across the whole breadth of a street.

The Invention of the Steam Fire Engine.

The fact is, that the art of fire extinction made no real progress until the introduction of steam for the purpose of pumping up water. The pioneers of the steam fire-engine



were the famous Merryweathers. They introduced a patent double-cylinder fire-engine, which won for them the first grand prize at the International Exhibition, held in what is now the Crystal Palace, in 1863. If the Exhibition had done nothing more than organise its committee for the Encouragement of Improvements in Steam Fire-Engines we would be grateful to it. This committee was presided over by the late Duke of Sutherland, who was an enthusiastic amateur fireman, and used to keep an engine of his own in London. The Merryweathers named this double cylinder engine after him. It was capable of throwing a two-inch stream of water to a distance of 180 feet, and stood the test of lifting water through its suction-hose vertically to a height of 20½ feet from the pumps. Since then great progress has been made, so that the Greenwich pattern of the steam fire-engine, such as the London Fire Brigade uses, is capable of pumping 1,600 gallons of water per minute.

The enormous amount of damage done by fire is shown by the fact that fifty million dollars was paid by British and American fire offices each, in one year. Probably as

much was lost by the Continental and Indian Companies. Nor is this all, for a great mass of property destroyed by fire is uninsured. In fact, an insurance expert estimates the total loss by fire in the civilised world for one year as \$225,000,000.

Promoted to Glory.

MRS. MALLET, OF SUMMER-SIDE, P. E. I.

On Sunday, July 4th, death visited our Corps and took from us Mrs. Mallet. She had been a Soldier of this Corps since The Army first opened fire here. She suffered illness for some time, but bore her cross without a murmur. When asked if she was afraid to die, she said "No," for Jesus was with her. The Captain visited her quite often. Our loss is truly Heaven's gain. She was a good woman, and her death will be keenly felt in our Corps. The following Sunday a memorial service was held.

Band Chat.

The Edmonton Band has ordered new uniforms. The Bandsmen have commenced to collect for a new set of silver-plated instruments, also a set of music pouches, which are very much needed. Last week being Fair week, we took advantage of the extra crowds that were in the city. The Band turned out well on four nights of the week, and played in the public squares and thoroughfares of the city. The people appreciated the music, and finances were good.—J. Holmes, Bandmaster.

The Somerset (Bermuda) Band recently went on a moonlight excursion, on the occasion of the welcome of Ensign Neil Smith. The Band is of no mean order, and, seeing that new players are arriving, something really good is expected.

Montreal H. Band is doing great things in its section of the great city. Last week-end the Bandsmen led the meetings, in which two souls sought salvation.

The men were arrayed in their new uniforms, and Solomon in all his glory never looked like our Band boys. My, it was a fine sight! A new drum ("Our Own Make") was dedicated on Sunday afternoon; also new Band Colours. The Band Colour-Sergeant received his commission. A photo will probably be coming along for the "Cry" soon. (That's right.—Ed.)

Wychwood Band has extended a real welcome to Bandsman Kelly, of the O'd Land, who is giving assistance to the Band's bass section, with the G Trombone.

Bandsmen Halstead, A. Nicol and Podvine, were welcomed at the Temple Band's last practice night, (Tuesday, July 13th.) The Band now has some thirty players. A very interesting programme of music is being arranged by the Bandmaster, Captain Hanagan, for a united festival to be given by the Temple and Lippincott Bands at the Temple, in August.

Eastern Echoes.

New Glasgow was the first place visited by the New Aberdeen Band, where the P. C. reports a splendid week-end. The Barracks was crowded, and two souls were the result of the Sunday night's meeting. Adjutant Cameron had matters well in hand, and the Band Boys were delighted with the arrangements. Monday night was spent at Truro. Several open-air were conducted during the afternoon, and a great musical programme in the Citadel at night, with one soul at the penitent form.

A number of Officers passed through the city on Wednesday, July 14th. The P. C. took advantage of this to have an Officers' Council, in the afternoon in the No. III. Hall.

This was a time of real blessing and inspiration and was much enjoyed by all the Officers present.

The P. C. assisted by the P. S., conducted a united meeting in the same Hall at night, in which all of the Officers took some part. The meeting was lively, interesting, inspiring from the start to the finish. Adjutant Cornish conducted the testimony meeting, as only Adjutant Cornish can.

Adjutant McElheney, an old Officer of No. III. Corps, was present at both the Council and meeting at night. Every one was delighted to see him and listened with interest to his Bible reading and addresses. The Adjutant also conducted the prayer meeting. Six souls knelt at the mercy seat.

The P. C. had to leave on the midnight train for Halifax, to again meet the touring Band, and is at present touring through Nova Scotia with them. (If you want to know whether S. A. Officers work hard, just tour with the P. C. for a few weeks, this would be enough to satisfy you.)

Captain Newell, who has been laid aside for some time, has been compelled to go to Toronto for treatment.

The weddings mentioned in the last batch of Echoes are taking definite form. One has been arranged for the 29th of July in the No. 1. Citadel, when two of our comrades will "March" to the altar, and one is likely to be so affected by the service that no doubt, she will turn "White" before it finishes. And still there is more to follow.—Traveler.

No Drinkers Wanted.

The New York Tribune tells the following story:—

"The sight of one of his old employees going to work in an intoxicated condition, caused Henry C. Frick to consult with the various steel men of Pittsburg, with the result that a temperance pledge was drawn up which workmen will hereafter be forced to sign before being employed.

Mr. Frick was taking an early morning stroll, and walked past the works of the Carnegie Steel Company. A white-haired man who had been employed by Mr. Frick years ago lurched across the street and staggered through the gates leading to the shops. Mr. Frick sent the man home in a cab, and later in the morning conferred with the directors of several steel companies, with which he is connected. The result was the drawing of an agreement, whereby all prospective employees must take oath to abstain from the use of intoxicants. Sixty thousand men already employed in Pittsburg will also be forced to sign the pledge.

This is another evidence of the growing realisation among business men of the dangerous character of the liquor habit.

Another Rare Animal for the Zoo.

A fine young specimen of the takin, which, next to the okapi, is the rarest and least-known of the ruminants, has been placed on exhibition at Regent's Park, London, England. The takin comes somewhere between goats and antelopes.

Takins are heavily built and powerful animals. An adult male stands three and a-half feet high at the shoulder. They are thickly clad with long and coarse dark-coloured hair, which forms a thick fringe round the neck. Very little is known of their habits, as they are natives of the highlands of Tibet, and have been seen by very few white sportsmen, while no example has hitherto reached Europe alive.

Several years ago a single specimen was captured, after killing one hunter and wounding another. It was taken to India, but died as a result of eating aconite, and its skull and skin were sent to the British Museum. The animal, which has now reached the Zoological Gardens, was captured by the Maharajah of Bhutan's men in the northwest Bhutan. The British India Steamship Company made special arrangements for its care on the sea voyage, and it has reached London apparently in good health.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The General has been conducting a series of Field Officers' Councils throughout the British Territory. The final Council was held at Clapton. Some 1,200 Officers were present, including the American party and a few foreign Officers.

The General remarked in the first Session that the series had been the most memorable in his career. Some of those who were present at Clapton declared at the close that the fifth and last was best of all.

The General was simply wonderful. His vigour and forcefulness took everyone by storm, and raised the envy of many of the younger Officers. But the great overshadowing feature of the Councils was The General's deep yearning concern for his Officers. At times it flashed out with vivid fire that awed his hearers. Then it was seen in the tender pathos of his voice which moved to tears. Again it was manifested in measured words of solemn warning against the errors and seductive voices of to-day, the effect of which was revealed in the intense silence that prevailed.

At the close of the Councils, Officers, in a most fervent manner, conveyed the thanks of the assembled Officers for The General's effort on their behalf. Major Casler spoke for the American party. The splendid tribute of affection rendered to The General when he left the platform must have cheered and encouraged his heart. Long live The General!

HOLLAND.

Holland's Field Day took of necessity this year a missionary colour, from the fact that it became the farewell, for the Javan Command, of the Chief Secretary, Colonel and Mrs. Govaars.

Besides England and Java, France and Belgium were represented, and even Japan was kept in mind by the presence of a daughter of Acting-Commissioner Hodder. As one of Colonel Govaars' sons is now completing his term of military service, we had the Dutch army, as well as our own, well represented on the platforms.

Some five thousand people paid for admission to the grounds. Most of them came by special trains from every part of the country. Traveling is made so cheap by the Dutch Government that return tickets in no case cost more than a dollar, although the longest journeys called for a whole night in the train each way.

Open-air demonstrations have recently been conducted in various parts of Holland. Commissioner Ridsdel led a Field Day for all the Rotterdam Corps at Bo'nes, a village a few miles from the city on the River Maas, the meetings being held on the estate of Baron Groeninx van Zoelen.

Mrs. Ridsdel conducted an open-air gathering, at which over seven hundred people were present, near Alkmaar, and Major Vlas was in command of Camp meetings, at which Utrecht, Zeist, and Amersfoort Corps united. The gentleman who entertained the Major further showed his appreciation of The Army by giving a donation of twenty-five francs.



Cadets of the Women's Social Training Institute, London England, Going Through Their Daily Exercise.

INDIA and CEYLON.

Colonel Yuddha Bai is at present receiving special treatment at the Bombay Hospital. When the question of her going to England was raised, the Colonel preferred to remain amongst the Indian people, to whom she has devoted her life. During her temporary absence, the affairs of the Marathi Territory are being looked after by the Chief Secretary, Brigadier Deleri Singh (Melling.)

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Clayden returned to India last year after a period of service in the British Field. A few weeks ago they lost their little boy, Bramwell, aged ten, and now distressing news comes to hand that their baby girl, aged 18 months, has also been removed by death. We are sure that the Staff-Captains will have the sympathy and prayers of comrades in all lands.

As short time ago a man called at the Bombay Headquarters at Amritsar, whose sun-browned face, hands, and feet, shaven head and yellow robes, gave him the appearance of a native "Guru" or religious teacher. It turned out, however, that he was a Scotchman, who had served twelve

years in the British army, during which time he joined the Arya Somaj (a reformed Hindu sect.) On leaving the army he became a priest, and was made a "Guru" at Benares, the sacred town on the River Ganges. He visited all the leading shrines but finally was convinced of the hollowness of the Hindu system. He, therefore, decided to come to The Salvation Army, and after being dea't with by one of our Officers, got beautifully saved. He intends to visit England for a time. He speaks several Indian languages fluently.

Upon his arrival at Nagercoil, after the conclusion of his furlough in England, Major Turner was given a welcome reception at the Club. An address, in gold letters and enclosed in a purple velvet case, which spoke in most flattering terms of the Major's previous medical services, was handed to him from the leading Hindus, Brahmins and officials of Nagercoil.

Captain and Mrs. Pennick spent a week at Nagercoil, seeing a little of The Army's work in Travancore before going on to take up their appointment at the Malayam Training Home at Trivandrum. The Captain

has been given the name of Jiva Prakasom, meaning "A brilliant life," whilst Mrs. Pennick is called Jiva Oli, meaning "A living light."

KOREA.

On June 17th a small building, which has been erected for use as Headquarters' Offices, was opened. A number of friends were present and Colonel Hoggard gave an account of the work already accomplished by The Army in Korea.

One of the most promising features of Army work in the Land of the Morning Calm is the urgent requests that continue to reach Colonel Hoggard at Seoul from all parts of the country asking for The Army to commence operations.

Converted at one of the provincial towns three months ago, a man returned to his home in Kwang Ju, a city in the extreme South of Korea and commenced a salvation campaign, extending over three weeks. He called upon the Colonel the other day as the representative of two hundred people, and pleaded for a Corps to be at once opened in the city.

URUGUAY.

The Republic of Uruguay forms part of our South American Territory, and at present there are four Corps and five Outposts in. They are widely scattered, though one Corps being in the extreme south and another as far north, with its Outpost on the border of Brazil. To reach this Outpost, San Eugenio, the Divisional Officer, (Adjutant Thomas) has to spend two nights and a day in a train.

There are forty recruits and Soldiers, seven Local Officers, and over eighty Juniors. There is also a String Band, the instruments being chiefly guitars and mandolins. San Eugenio is worked by a Sergeant-Major, who is manager of some railway shops in the town. He was converted as a lad in the early days of The Army in South America. These comrades have almost raised sufficient money to purchase a site on which they intend to build a Hall, and thus give The Army its first piece of property in the Uruguay Republic.

A number of the converts being unable either to read or write, the Sergeant-Major started a school in which they were taught "the three R's." Such success attended his efforts that many of them are now able to read the Bible and sing from The Army Song Book! The Government has since instituted night schools in the district.

There are several notable characters among the Soldiers. One was known as a terrible drunkard. He was also known as a heavy gambler and frequently fell into the hands of the police, who now often express their thanks to The Army and encourage the one-time terror to keep fighting in its ranks.

In the South American Self-Denial Effort, all the Corps and Outposts in Uruguay reached their targets. The Sergeant-Major of Curano, although seventy-five years of age, travelled on horseback and on foot between eighty and ninety miles, in order to smash his target. Of course he succeeded!



Women's Social Training Institute, London England.

OUR
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER XXIII.

A LOSING FIGHT.

LITTLE did Herman think, when he sailed away to Sweden, in the "St. Eric," what wonderful things were going to happen to him in that country. On his way thither, it seemed to the weary, heart-broken, disappointed sailor, that he was doomed to live a wretched, aimless, and wandering existence, to be always treated like a dog, and at last to die without hope. But God was preparing him for a change. One night, as the vessel was going through the North Sea, Herman went on duty at the wheel during the second dog watch. He had not been steering long before a beautiful, bright light seemed to shine out of the heavens. As he gazed at it in wonder, he seemed to see Abraham in the midst of it, then Moses, Joshua, Gideon, Barak, and many more heroes of the Old Testament seemed to appear and a flood of memories rushed over Herman's mind. He remembered the mighty deeds of these men, how, by faith they had subdued kingdoms and wrought righteousness, and a conviction of his uselessness and sinfulness in comparison to them made him weep. Then he saw another picture. It was that of a man hanging on a cross. Herman instinctively knew that it was Jesus, the Son of God, and a strange, new joy filled his heart, as a voice whispered, "There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."

Then the light vanished. A new hope had sprung up in Herman's heart, however, and from that moment he began to seek after the One who could help him to live a better life. He had very vague then, as to what salvation from sin was, and so for three long years he vainly struggled to set himself free, ever seeking deliverance, but never finding it, always desiring to be done with the old life, but never being able to break away from it.

During the years he was under conviction, several adventures happened to him in various parts of the world. He once sailed in a Norwegian ship to Toulon, in France, and going ashore with several others, was persuaded to enter a drinking-place. A number of French soldiers were within, and it was not long before a fight occurred between them and the sailors. Swords and knives were drawn, and much blood flowed, and it is a wonder that many lives were not lost. Poor Herman came off very badly, as usual, for a great French dragoon seized him round the neck and punched his face till it was a mass of bruises.

Next morning the ship's cook came up to Herman, and, by way of consolation, offered him a drink of whisky. An intense horror of his sinfulness possessed Herman at that moment, however, and instead of accepting the whisky, he picked up a bar of iron, as if he intended to smash the glass, and said in a loud voice, "Never in my life will I again take a glass of whisky."

Such a declaration came as a great surprise to Herman's shipmates, and they immediately started to make all sorts of fun of him. He stuck to his resolution, however, and even stood the test of having a glass of whisky thrown full in his face by an enraged steward.

On leaving Toulon, the ship sailed a little way along the coast, to take in a load of wheat. Then Herman learned that her next port of call would be Quebec, and he jumped for joy to think that



A Big French Dragoon Seized Him.

at last he was going to get across the broad Atlantic. That was a very trying voyage for him, as he was constantly taunted by the crew for his refusal to drink with them. He resisted all their temptations, however, and felt rather proud of himself when the ship sailed down the great River St. Lawrence, and he was able to say that he had touched no whisky all through the voyage. Pride goeth before a fall, however, says the Good Book, and so it was with poor Herman, who had, as yet, not learned to trust in the power of Christ, but was relying on his own will power to resist temptation.

He had not been at Quebec long, before the temptation to drink came to him in a very subtle way.

"Come and have some beer, Herman," said his companions one night.

Then the thought came to Herman that he had only sworn not to drink whisky, and so it would not be breaking his vow if he drank beer. He gave way, therefore, to the entreaties of his companions, and was soon drinking away as merrily as any of them. That night he was drunk again.

Feeling more ashamed of himself than ever, he came to the conclusion that the only way to escape from temptation was to leave his bad companions. How could he do it, however? Here he was in a strange country, with very little money and no friends. As he was thinking over plan after plan, another sailor came along and sat down by him, and, as is often the case, when similar thoughts occupy two people's minds, it was not long before Herman discovered that his comrade was anxious to desert too. He had a sweetheart living in Chicago, he said, and wanted to get to her. On hearing this, Herman at once informed the other that he had a sweetheart in New York and had been trying to get to her for many years. So the two decided to make their way to some place from whence they could easily reach the cities they wanted to go to. Neither of them knew anything about the country they were in, nor did they have any idea as to the distances between one city and another. Someone had told Herman, however, that a town called Kingston was the starting place for boats to Chicago, New York, and every other big city on the continent, so to Kingston the two deserters determined to go.

They first went across to Point Levis in the ferry boat, and then, knowing absolutely nothing about the distance, and not wishing to make enquiries, they set out to walk to their destination. On and on they went, until at last night overtook them.

"We can't be far off now," said Herman, as they sat down to rest a while.

"Oh, we're quite a piece away yet,"

I should think," said the other.

"Then let us walk on till we reach it," said Herman.

So, on they went again, and the first faint streaks of dawn were appearing in the sky, as they sighted some houses in the distance.

"Hurrah," said Herman, "we have got there."

"I don't think we have," said the other, "look over yonder."

"Why, that is Quebec Citadel," said Herman, in astonishment.

They had blundered round in a circle, and had arrived at Point Levis again.

Being too tired out to make another attempt at reaching Kingston, the two sailors went to a hotel and rested for a while. About noon they came downstairs to get some dinner, and as they were eating, a dapper little French-Canadian entered the room. He greeted them cordially, and sitting down at the table with them, began to converse in a pleasant, easy manner. He told them that he liked sailors, and that what he had heard about the harsh treatment they received from rough Captains made him feel very much for them. This delighted the two sailors, and they thought they had found a friend who would help them. They poured their troubles into the sympathetic ear of the stranger, therefore, and found he was most willing to help them to escape.

"Now, if you want to get to Kingston," he said, "why don't you take the train?"

"We know nothing about trains," said Herman, "neither of us have been on one in our lives, and then, too, we don't understand anything about buying the tickets, and they might easily cheat us."

"Oh, if that is your only difficulty," said the stranger, "it is easily got over. Give me the money and I will buy your tickets for you and see



Night Overtook Them.

that you get on the right train."

They gave him what money they possessed, therefore, and he went off to get their tickets, as they thought. Very soon he came back and said that the train would start in a few minutes, and they had better get aboard. So off they went to the station, and right enough, there was the train just ready to start.

"Jump right in this car," said their new friend, "and I'll be back with your tickets in less than a minute."

He never came, though, but, much to Herman's surprise, the Captain of the ship appeared, accompanied by four policemen.

"Here are the rascals," said the Captain, "take them off to jail."

So that was how Herman's last attempt to reach New York was foiled.

The two sailors were kept in jail till their ship was ready to leave, and then they were released and sent on board.

Now, during his imprisonment, Herman had been concocting a scheme whereby he would be left in Canada, for he had no desire to go back to Europe now. He planned, therefore, that as soon as he was taken back to his ship, he would assault the Captain, and thus be taken back to jail again. Directly his feet touched the deck of the ship, therefore, he made a rush at the captain with clenched fist. The calm manner of the captain completely disarmed him, however. Had he met force with force, or called on his sailors to arrest Herman, there is no doubt but that Herman's scheme would have succeeded, but instead of doing either of these things, the captain quietly called out, "Herman."

Herman stopped short in his mad rush.

"Now, listen to me, my lad," said the captain, "I know your impetuous nature, and I can overlook what you have done. If you will come back and do your work again, I will see that you suffer nothing over this affair."

The kind manner of the captain, and his generous offer, completely softened Herman's rebellious heart, and he promised to return to his work again. During the return voyage there was no sailor on that ship so cheerfully obedient to orders as Herman. It was something new to him, for anyone to have faith in him, and he appreciated it.

The ship went back to France again for another load of salt, but this time her destination was Ahrendall, in Norway. Upon reaching this port, Herman got paid off, and found that the captain was as good as his word, for he received his pay in full, with the exception of a few dollars for police expenses. The Captain might have dismissed him without a cent.

The desire to be better was now increasing in Herman's heart, and, thinking that he would be safest away from all temptation to drink, he went to a small island off the Norwegian coast, and spent the winter there, assisting a captain to get his ship ready for sea. On this island he came in contact with some Christian people, and he had many conversations with them about becoming a Christian. They did not seem to be able to help him much, however, and when he left the island he had got no further than saying, "I want to be a Christian, but I can't." All these years he had been fighting a losing fight with the Enemy of his Soul.

He then sailed away to Hudiksvall, in Sweden, where, after a desperate tussle with the powers of darkness, he finally came off more than conqueror.

But we must tell of that in our next chapter.

(To be continued.)

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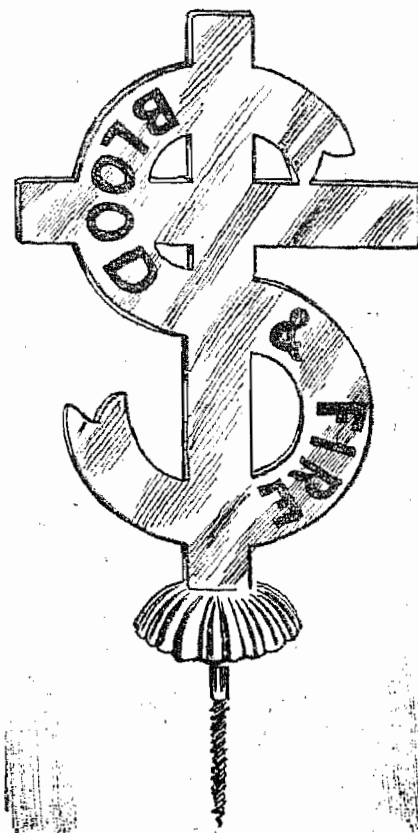
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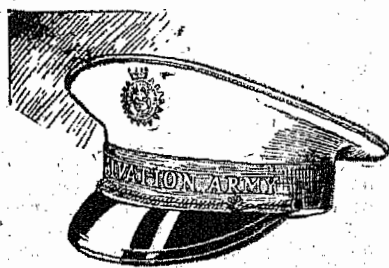
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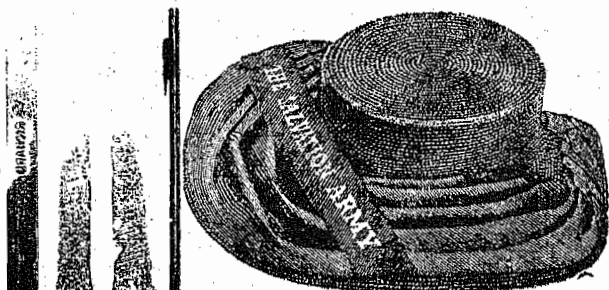
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Beautifully finished and polished. In
Solid brass, with the words, "Blood
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Plated, price \$2.50 each, net.

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Men's Summer Cap.



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Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue
silk, sizes 4, 5 and 6..... \$1 75

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Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Blessed Lord, B.B., 163;
Guide me, great Jehovah, B.B., 165.

1 Blessed Lord, in Thee is refuge,
Safety for my trembling soul;
Power to lift my head when drooping.

'Midst the angry billows roll,
I will trust Thee.
All my life Thou shalt control.

In the past too unbelieving
'Midst the tempest I have been;
And my heart has slowly trusted
What my eyes have never seen.

Blessed Jesus
Teach me on Thy arm to lean.

Tunes.—Take salvation, B.B., 170;
Helmisley, B.B., 167.

2 Full salvation Full salvation!
Lo! the fountain opens wide;
Streams through every land and nation

From the Saviour's wounded side.
Full salvation!

Streams an endless crimson tide.

Care and doubting, gloom and sorrow,

Fear and grief are mine no more;
Faith knows nought of dark to-morrow.

For my Saviour goes before!
Full salvation!

Full and free for evermore.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Gird on the Armour.

3 I have read of men of faith,
Who have bravely fought 'till death,
Who now the crown of life are wearing;
Then the thought came back to me,
Cannot I a soldier be,
Like to those warriors bold and daring?

Chorus.

I'll gird on my armour and rush to the field.

I, like them, will take my stand,
With the sword of faith in hand,
Smiling amid opposing legions;
I the crown of life will gain,
And at last go home to reign,
In Heaven's bright and sunny regions.

Tune.—Nativity, B.B., 51.

4 I've found the Pearl of Greatest Price.
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must for Christ I have,
Oh, what a Christ have I!

My Christ, He is the Lord of lords,
He is the King of kings;
He is the Son of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

Christ is my Father and my Friend,
My Brother and my Love;
My Bread, my Hope my Counsellor,
My Advocate above.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Hark, hark my soul, 236; G and Bb; Russia, B.J., 161; Song Book, No. 47.

5 Come ye, disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come, at the mercy seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish,
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

Here dwells the Father; love's waters are streaming
Forth from the throne of God, plenteous and pure;
Come to His temple for mercy redeeming;
Earth has no sorrow that He cannot cure.

Tune.—We're travelling home.
Were travelling home to Heaven above,
Will you go?
To sing the Saviour's dying love.
Will you go?
Millions have reached that blissful shore,
Their trials and their labours o'er,
And yet there's room for millions more—
Will you go?
We're going to walk the plains of light,
Will you go?
Far, far from death, and curse and night,
Will you go?
The crown of life we then shall wear,
The conqueror's palm we then shall bear,
And all the joys of Heaven share,
Will you go?

Music Competition.

Open to Musical Salvationists Throughout the World.

Our Bandsmen and other musical comrades throughout the world, will be interested to know that, in accordance with the announcement made last year, the Chief of the Staff has approved a Competition for Band Selections to be held during the current year.

As on previous occasions, the Musical Board at International Headquarters will adjudicate on the selections sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by Certificates of Merit, will be awarded as follows:—

First Prize, £33.0.

Second Prize, £11.1.6.

A Certificate of Merit will be given the competitor taking the third place. There will be no competition this year for either Marches or Vocal pieces.

The Competition will be open to Salvationists of all ranks in every land, excepting persons who are employed by The Army in composing or editing music.

The selections submitted must be received in London between September 1st and 15th. Full particulars, together with conditions and Form of entry, may be obtained from the Secretary, Musical Board, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E. C.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application, so that they may understand exactly what the conditions of the Competition are before they commence their work.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, friend, and as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thos. B. Coombs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

Second Insertion.

7344. CAMPLIN, ALBERT. Age 26; single; height 5ft., 3/4in.; light hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion; has a slight squint when excited; was a farmer in Wales, but never settled down, and is supposed to be on a farm in Canada. He has been missing for eight years and was a steady, thrifty man. News wanted.

7351. RADWAY, ALFRED. Age 27; height 5ft., 4 or 5 in.; black hair and eyes; dark complexion. Supposed to have been arrested in Montreal. He was a brakeman on the G.T.R. Mother anxious. Has wife and two children.

7053. MITCHELL, JAMES, CHAS. MANN. Married man with family; age 60; height 5ft., 10in.; dark hair and gray eyes; was clerk to a lumber merchant. Last known address was Caroline Street South, Hamilton, Ontario. Missing for twenty years. Mother seeking for him.

6997. HEAD, GEORGE BENJAMIN. Left England for Canada, May 1st, 1908. Has not been heard of since. Married; age 25; height 5ft., 4in.; blue eyes; fair hair and complexion;

labourer in brickfield. Was thought to be staying with an uncle (Haghen) living somewhere in West Toronto.

7350. CLARK, EDWARD. Was sent out to Canada to farm six years ago from Dartford Catholic Industrial School. He left the farm and has not been heard of since. He would now be twenty years of age. Mother anxious.

7349. COCKING, GEORGE. Came to Canada about fifty years ago with a man named "Jerome Petty" or "Petty Jerome." His last known address was Yorkville, Canada. Age 78; height 5ft., 5in.; black hair; brown eyes; farmer. His neice (E. B.) would be glad to hear from him.

7348. ECCLES, HENRY SANDERSON. Left his wife in 1906, with four children, to provide for themselves. It is reported that he came to Canada and was working for a large Engineering firm, but no address was given. Age 33; height 5ft., 8in.; blue eyes; fair hair and complexion. Ship's fitter. News wanted.

7347. BASKETT, CHAS. HENRY BRIDLE. (Bridle.) Came to Canada in 1906, and last wrote to his wife in April, 1907; his address then being Sault Ste. Marie, Point Mamaisse, Bennett's Camp, Ontario. Age 31; height 5ft., 10in.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion. Carpenter.

7346. BATSON, HARRY and NELLIE PAYNE. These two persons disappeared from Lowestoft, on May 20th, 1909, and it is thought came to Canada. Batson is a married man and the girl was single. Their description is as follows:—Batson, age 35; medium height; dark brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; tattoo marks on arm. Nellie Payne: age 21; medium height; dark brown hair and eyes; fresh complexion. News wanted.

7383. DUNCAN, HENRY. Irish. Age 34; height 5ft., 8in.; gray eyes; fair complexion; single. Missing five years. Last known address being Rat Portage (Kenora) Ont. Was an engineer on C.P.R. May have gone to B. C., or U. S. A. A brother in Toronto anxious for news. (See photograph.)

7277. BELEASIS, MONTALT, JOHN MEAD. (Bellaris.) Age 59-60; medium height; light hair, light brown eyes; sallow complexion; English journalist. Last known address was General Post Office, Vancouver, B. C. News wanted. Missing five years.

7336. CAMPBELL, JAMES, and SONS. Age 78; blue eyes; medium height; Scotch; tailor by trade. It is about 42 years since he was last seen at Inverness Bay, Halifax. He is probably dead, but he had children who are enquired for by cousins.

7214. TRAINER, JAMES. Age 21; height 5ft., 6in.; black hair; dark brown eyes and pale complexion. Last known address was Brandon, Man., and has not been heard of since last July. He also wrote from Boissvain railway station, C. P. R., Walhalla, North Dakota, U.S.A., in 1907, and in March, 1908, from Grand Forks, B. C. Mother, who is greatly distressed by his disappearance, has heard that he died in some small hospital, from frost-bite. Any person knowing anything pertaining to the above, please communicate.

7335. DODERER EMILY MOLLIE (or Amelia.) Information wanted as to her present whereabouts. Important that she should be found.

7339. PATON, WILLIAM CAMPBELL. Last known to be living in Montreal, P. Q. Said he was going to try and work his way home. Age 34; medium height; fair hair; grey eyes and pale complexion. News anxiously wanted.

6985. ELLIOTT, THOMAS EDWIN. (Merritt.) Labourer; medium height; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Last heard of June 13th, 1908. Was then at Stratford, Ont. Age 29. News wanted.

7301. ARNOLD, WILLIAM. Left Manchester, Eng., about 29 years ago. Brother James would like to hear news of him.

7069. SIMPSON, FRANK. Age 23; height 5ft., 10in., dark hair blue grey eyes fresh complexion; lobe of one ear is large. Came to Canada with intention of farming, but has been working on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. Was last heard from at Mather, Manitoba, October 13th, 1907.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

and the

New Aberdeen Splendid Brass Band

will visit.

WOODSTOCK—July 27, 28.

LOGGIEVILLE—Thursday, July 29.

S. JOHN III.—Friday, July 30.

S. JOHN V.—Saturday, July 31.

ST. JOHN I.—Sunday and Monday, August 1 and 2.

SUSSEX—Tuesday, August 3.

MONCTON—Wednesday, August 4.

AMHERST—Thursday, August 5th.

SPRINGHILL—Friday, August 6.

CHARLOTTETOWN—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, August 7, 8, 9.

WESTVILLE—Tuesday, August 10.

STELLARTON—Wednesday, August 11.

SYDNEY—Thursday, August 12.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN,

(Field Secretary)

will visit

BELLEVILLE, on August, 12th.

BRIGADIER COLLIER

will visit

YARMOUTH—July 31st, Aug. 1st.

BRIGADIER ADBY

THE SINGING EVANGELIST,

will visit

PERTH—July 20 to 29.

SMITH'S FALLS—July 30 to Aug. 8.

MAJOR HAY

will conduct Camp Meetings at

Palmerston—July 31st, to August 5th.
Guelph, August 7th, to 18th.

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

Stratford—July 31st to August 10th.

The Revival and Musical Trio,

(Led by Adjutant Habkirk.)

Midland—July 27th and 28th.

Collingwood—July 29th and 30th.

Barrie—July 31st, August 1st.

Newmarket—August 2nd.

Aurora—August 3rd.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—

Smith's Falls, July 28, 29, and 30; Perth, August 1, 2; Tweed, Aug. 3, 4; Peterborough, Aug. 5, 6; Port Hope, Aug. 7, 8; Millbrook, Aug. 9; Cobourg, Aug. 10, 11; Trenton, Aug. 12, 13; Campbellford, Aug. 14-16; Belleville, Aug. 17-19.

Captain Backus—Eastern Province—

Lunenburg, Aug. 4, 5; Dartmouth, Aug. 8; Halifax I., Aug. 9, 10; Halifax II., Aug. 12; Windsor, Aug. 13-15; Wolfville, Aug. 16; Kentville, Aug. 17-19; Bridgetown, Aug. 20-22; Annapolis, Aug. 23-25.

Captain Lloyd—West Ont. Prov.—

North Bay, July 31, August 1, 2; Cobalt, Aug. 3, 4; Englehart, Aug. 5; Haileybury, Aug. 7-9; New Liskeard, Aug. 10, 11; Elk Lake City, Aug. 12-14; Elk Lake, Aug. 15-17; Sturgeon, August 18, 19.

Capt. Gilkinson—Eastern Prov.—

Hillsboro, August 2, 3; Amherst, Aug. 4, 5; Springhill, Aug. 6; Parrsboro, Aug. 7-9; Londonderry, Aug. 10, 11; Truro, Aug. 12, 13; New Glasgow, Aug. 14-17; Inverness, Aug. 18, 19; Port Hood, Aug. 20; Whitney Pier, Aug. 21-23.